

Twenty-Second Year—Nov. 28, 1914

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

The GRAPHIC



THIS WEEK'S FEATURES

Advantages of Municipal Band
Library Board's Great Opportunity
Law's Delays and Criminal Influx
Bit of California History Recalled
Browsings: Spanish Predecessor of Fulton's
Steamboat
Reminiscences of Bob Burdette
Letter from Rob Wagner
What Is a Jitney?
Florence Canfield Whitney's Great Energies

By the Way--Theaters--Music--Society--Gotham
Gossip-Financial-Reviews of New Books-
News of the Week



RALPH FULLER

MT LOWE

GREATEST MOUNTAIN SCENIC TRIP IN AMERICA

25 MILES THROUGH WONDERLAND
FROM SEA LEVEL TO THE CLOUD-LINE

EXCURSION FARE
UNTIL JAN. 15 ONLY **\$2.00**
BETTER GO SOON

FROM LOS ANGELES

LITERATURE SENT ANYONE, ANYWHERE ON APPLICATION

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

D. W. PONTIUS, TRAFFIC MANAGER

LOS ANGELES

Use A Fuel that Gives You
The Best Results

CARBON BRIQUETS

Give More Heat and Leave Less Ash
Than Any Other Solid Fuel

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET

Briquet Office Phones: Main 8620 and 60199

To Advertisers and Book Buyers:



Seventh Annual Book Number of The Graphic will be issued December 12, and will be of the high literary quality established by this regular, enlarged, pre-Christmas edition. All the important holiday offerings of the publishers will be reviewed authoritatively, among the contributors, in addition to the editors, being H. H. Knibbs, author of "Overland Red" and other western stories and verse, Professor C. K. Judy of Throop, Mr. J. G. Reighard, and others. Persons desiring guidance in the purchase of books for gifts or for themselves should not fail to get a copy of this issue, and advertisers who aim to reach an intelligent and cultured clientele should make reservations of display space at once.

Los Angeles Graphic

(Established 22 Years)

114 E. Fourth Street

Home 'Phone A4482

Mrs. Edward Frothingham Williams

57 West Fifty-eighth St. New York, City

ANNOUNCES her purpose to receive under her personal care in her home, a limited number of young women who desire a profitable winter season in New York City, where the best opportunities in Art, Science and Literature are available, combined with unusual social and intellectual advantages.

Special Courses in English Literature, Foreign Languages, Painting, Music, etc., may be pursued at home.

Other masters and studies at the option of the individual.

The most careful chaperonage will be provided whether the guest elects an intellectual or a social life or a combination of both.

TERMS

One Thousand Dollars. October 15th to May 20th.

Payable half yearly in advance.

Included in the above terms are board, chaperonage to lessons and for out-of-door exercises, excursions, sight seeing, general shopping and amusements.

Expense of lessons and recreation is regulated by individual preference.

Address, Mrs. EDWARD FROTHINGHAM WYMAN,
57 West 58th Street, New York City.

Reference is made by permission to Bishop Burch, of New York City; Dr. and Mrs. Edward Parker Davis, of Philadelphia; Mme. Mariska Aldrich, Metropolitan Opera House, New York City; Mrs. Katherine Cheyney Bartol, Cheyney, Pennsylvania; Mr. Lawrence C. Earle, Grand Rapids; Mr. Eugene Heffley, New York City; Captain and Mrs. Charles Webster Littlefield, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. William Loomis, New York City; Miss Cornelia G. Lunt, Chicago; Mrs. Charles Gordon Fuller, Chicago; Mrs. J. Walter Spalding, Florence, Italy; Mrs. Josef Stransky, New York City.

Investment Building

Broadway at Eighth St.



OFFICES FOR RENT

Single or en suite

For information in regard to space and rates apply at the office of Building, on main floor.

LOS ANGELES INVESTMENT CO.

Main 5647

OWNERS

Home 60127

THE PACIFIC

Japanese A A A Employment Agency

House Cleaning and Gardening Department

Removed to 445 South Olive St.

Phones: F-1078; Main 1714

Largest and Most Popular Office

Don't drive in
the car tracks.
You impede car
service and
greatly increase
danger of acci-
dents. Think of
"Safety First."

Los Angeles Railway

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
October 24, 1914. 013724

NOTICE is hereby given that William D. Rood, of Santa Monica, California, who, on August 18, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 013724, for SE 1/4, Section 24, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 8th day of December, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: James R. Shaw, William D. Newell, both of Santa Monica, California; Edith J. Thom, of 738 S. Hill St., Los Angeles, Calif.; Frank S. Warren, of 2927 E. 1st St., Los Angeles, Calif.

NON-COAL

[Nov. 28] JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XLIV--No. 26

LOS ANGELES, NOVEMBER 28, 1914

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address

Publication Office: 114 E. Fourth St.
Telephone: Home A 4482.

Entered as second-class matter May 23, 1914, at the postoffice at Los Angeles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: ASSOCIATE



LAW'S DELAYS AND CRIMINAL INFLUX

BECAUSE The Graphic has steadfastly opposed the abolition of capital punishment, believing that the first duty of the state is to safeguard society and protect the innocent individual, rather than to protect the homicide from the consequences of his crime, from time to time we have received pointed letters of protest at our course together with an appeal to "get in line" with "advanced thought" on the subject. Perhaps, we are old-fashioned in maintaining our viewpoint, but in spite of an earnest effort to keep an open mind on this question so vitally affecting the body politic, we are unable to change our conviction that it were folly voluntarily to destroy the bulwark of fear that in so many instances halts the would-be murderer in his contemplated course. Ever in the background lurks the shadow of the gallows or the electric chair and it is this specter that frightens him into staying his impious hand.

Just now Los Angeles is contemplating with perturbed outlook an influx of thugs and armed highwaymen whose criminal propensities are such that Chief Sebastian is petitioning the city council for twenty-five additional patrolmen, the better to cope with the situation. As a matter of fact he ought to have eight times that number to guard the city against the marauding forces now upon us, but the treasury is not so flux as might be desired and the smaller number is probably the best that can be provided. Three men have been laid low within the week, by bullets sped by members of the horde of criminals infesting the city. That mortal wounds were not inflicted was purely accidental; potentially, however, the assailants were murderers, and the limit of the law is none too severe a penalty in the event of the death of their victims and the apprehension of the criminals responsible. Yet there are those who would deflect justice from its natural course and by abolishing the death penalty preserve the guilty at the expense of the innocent. For we hold that every homicide who escapes the consequences of his crime inspires others of criminal bent with the secret belief that he, too, may be equally fortunate; hence, he takes a chance.

With the fear of drastic reprisal removed, who can doubt that California would become the favored spot in the United States for the thug that preys upon the community? Of course, he knows that prison awaits him, if caught, but he expects to make a clean "getaway," should he

fail, even after he has killed in the effort, he is solaced by the thought that it is not a life for a life, and in process of time he will be freed. By all means, let us have the twenty-five additional patrolmen—heaven knows they are needed badly enough—but we earnestly contend that a far better protection for the community is the swift and drastic punishment of wrongdoers. Los Angeles county has been the scene of several atrocious murders within the year, yet not one of the perpetrators has paid the penalty. When the brutal and vicious wife-murderer, Figueroa, was saved from the consequences of his misdeeds by a lieutenant-governor who wofully interfered with justice, more harm was accomplished than fifty policemen could possibly avert in a year of strenuous alertness. The next worst thing is the continued postponement of sentence, for political reasons, of convicted and sentenced criminals. Not until we get into the habit of making short work of evildoers of all descriptions who break the laws will this community, or any other, find that criminals have wholesome respect for their enforcement.

SURVIVAL OF "FIGHTEST" IN MEXICO

AFTER seven months' peaceful occupation of Vera Cruz, General Funston and his six thousand United States troops have evacuated the chief port of Mexico, preliminary to allowing the warring native factions to fight it out among themselves for supremacy. The majority of Americans will be inclined to hope they will make so complete a job of it that the losing generals will be too feeble to bark back for a generation, at least, to come. Whether it is to be Villa, or Carranza, or Gutierrez, or Obregon, or Aguilar, or Blanco, or Zapata, or any one of a dozen generals on the opposing staffs that is to survive, heaven speed his success and stop the eternal commotion in the belligerent republic. So far as the country this side of the Rio Grande is concerned, it is heartily sick of the internal dissensions that have been featured since the assassination of President Madero. Everybody not selfishly interested in the administration of Porfirio Diaz, approved the uprising that gave the bedeviled Mexicans relief; he was displaced without employment of brutal or cowardly means and he was allowed to leave the country with all his personal belongings.

Temperamentally, Madero was unfitted to cope with the situation he confronted; however, had his army chief, Huerta, remained loyal, in time, order might have been won out of the chaos that reigned. But the conspiracy of Felix Diaz and Huerta, plus the connivance of Ambassador Wilson, was too much for the dreamer, Madero, who was ignominiously killed to give the country peace. At least, that is what was promised; the performance is another story. At intervals, the recalled American ambassador bobs up to tell us how nearly he saved the republic and what a weakling Madero was, but our people cannot forget his admission that the conspiracy which deposed the constitutionally-elected president was concocted in the American embassy under the auspices of the man who was accredited to the government represented by Madero. That the American ambassador was in anywise a party to Madero's assassination nobody believes; but Wilson was avowedly at loggerheads with the Mexican president and had little faith in his ability to govern. He may have thought he was aiding

Mexico in giving the co-conspirators opportunity to plan the overthrow of Madero, but his part in the miserable plot, nevertheless, is inexcusable.

So far as Mexico is concerned the American occupation of its chief seaport has been distinctly beneficial to the republic. The sanitary conditions have been immeasurably improved, order has been rigorously maintained and the United States holds in trust for the stable government that happens to be established a million dollars in customs collections. President Wilson has kept the faith. He promised to withdraw the troops whenever the necessity for their stay no longer was apparent, and in effecting their recall he has shown the South American republics that the United States has no itching for annexation. At no time has the situation been an enviable one and the presence of our soldiers in alien territory has never been provocative of our national pride. Viewing the situation dispassionately, it looks as if Gutierrez, named provisional president by the conference of generals at Aguas Calientes, with Villa as chief of the troops, will be strong enough to suppress all incipient revolts, including the larger ones, in which case the Gutierrez government, doubtless, will be duly recognized by the United States. While this will be tantamount to the recognition of force, at least, it will be a force untainted by cowardly assassination. Apparently, Mexico is not yet ready to rise higher than a Villa.

LIBRARY BOARD'S OPPORTUNITY

WHILE, it is true, Los Angeles not yet has a library edifice commensurate with the value of the notable collection of books owned by the municipality, which, at present, is retained in rented quarters, the time is not far distant, we hope, when the city's finances will permit of the segregation of a fund, either by direct tax, or by a bond issue, to insure the completion of a suitable home devoted entirely to library purposes. But however desirable this may be and however devoutly to be wished for, let us not overlook the opportunities that may arise, meanwhile, to give to that future House of Books a literary atmosphere that will be the envy of many a more pretentious library in the country whose financial backing has been less restricted than the one here at home.

This thought is suggested by the presence in Los Angeles of a notable book collector who among his literary treasures has many valuable Dickens souvenirs, working tools, in fact, of the master novelist, which for years were in daily use at his home at Gadshill. Not only Dickensian relics of rare description, but of Thackeray, of Charles Lamb, of the Brownings, of Robert Louis Stevenson, and of many other literary giants, the acquisition of whose autograph letters, former personal belongings and well-authenticated articles, once in constant use, cannot fail to lend added interest to that storehouse of printed books known as the Los Angeles public library. Let us grasp the opportunity to make it more than a mere book repository by giving to it these literary spoils that will lend charm and distinction to the library.

We urge the library board to make an effort to acquire at least a portion of the household familiars of the great men and women famous in English fiction, in poetry, in the world of essayists. It is a rare opportunity that is offered and one that will be lost as soon as intellectual centers elsewhere learn of the treasures that

have recently been brought to Los Angeles and are to be had at a price well within reason, considering their rarity and literary charm. Judicious buying, when the chance presents, now and in the next few years, will give to Los Angeles' posterity a literary heritage that will be of priceless value.

HOW THE GAME MEASURE WAS LOST

OFFICIAL vote on proposition number eighteen of the forty-eight amendments, the non-sale of game, shows that in Los Angeles city and county the Wild Life Protective League, which led the fight for conservation and the protection of wild life, won its fight by the handsome majority of 57,505. The actual vote in this county was: Yes, 112,345; no, 54,780. The heavy negative vote in Northern California, particularly around San Francisco bay, had the effect of defeating the measure in the state, to the genuine regret of numbers of conservationists who have more than a sentimental regard for the preservation of the wild game of California. At least we in the southern half are entitled to felicitations for the vote recorded in favor of the measure. It is a two-to-one tally in behalf of protection that we can afford to contemplate with just pride.

In order to carry on the campaign the more easily throughout the state, the work was divided, Dr. Taylor of the University of California taking charge north of Fresno and Dr. Charles F. Holder of Throop College of Technology, president of the Wild Life League, with Mr. Harry W. Keller of Los Angeles as treasurer, directing the campaign in the south. Dr. Taylor made an aggressive fight for success, but remarkable as was his work, he could not counteract the efforts of the active and alert enemy around San Francisco bay. It was generally conceded that the fight for the non-sale of game was won up to a few days before election, but the publication in a San Francisco newspaper—Mr. Hearst's Examiner—of a photograph of the president of the Fish and Game commission, Mr. Newbert, standing with a group of friends behind a string of ducks, which the Examiner asserted exceeded the legal limit, had a reactionary effect on the people. The enemies of the measure did not fail to use the illustration in inducing negative votes for the amendment, with disastrous result. It was a Rum, Romanism and Rebellion specter resuscitated.

Dr. Holder has received a letter from President Newbert, in which the incident employed so effectively is denounced as a malicious lie. Naturally, the publication of the picture greatly perturbed the conservation element in Southern California and although it did not have the effect of changing many votes in this region that it created a most unfavorable impression is not to be disputed. Of course, no one believes that Mr. Newbert was caught breaking the law, for his past record as a conservationist and as one of the framers of the law precludes such an idea; the wily enemy simply played a card from the bottom of the pack at a critical moment and by its illicit use stampeded a good cause. While we deplore the defeat of the proposition, we shall hope to see the attempt renewed at a future date to preserve and conserve the wild life of the state.

SIR OLIVER REASSURES THE PUBLIC

WITH profound admiration we note that Sir Oliver Lodge, president of the Society for Psychical Research, has been reassuring his absolute conviction in a future existence, supplementing it with the statement that he has actually conversed—no, talked—with friends who had passed away. That communication is possible, he is reported as saying, is certain, "but one must obey the laws to find out the conditions. I don't say it is easy, but it is possible. These people"—they that inhabit the shades—"still take an interest in the things that are going on," declares Sir

Oliver. He vouchsafes further that "they will help us to know more about things than we do, and that they are able from time to time to communicate with us."

Thus far, we read with breathless interest and then reread to get the net results. What are they? Here speaks the expert, the leader of that inquisitorial body, the Society for Psychical Research, the friend of the late lamented William T. Stead, who joined the other shades when the Titanic immersed his mortal frame in a watery grave. What of William? Our recollection is that he solemnly promised Sir Oliver to get "in touch" with him as soon as possible after his earthly dissolution. Perhaps, in the abode of the shades, celerity is relative. Perhaps, one thousand years in that dreamy spot "are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night," as the Psalmist reminds us. In that event we must control our impatience and pass the word on to posterity to keep ever on the lookout for word from Stead. Naive Sir Oliver. "Communication is possible, but one must obey the laws to find out the conditions." How lucid! How profound! Then, again, "I don't say it is easy, but it is possible."

Of course, having established communication with the other world, Sir Oliver will presently give us the formula. Surely, he will not withhold the means when they—the shades—are so well able to help us solve our daily problems. As a man of science it is his duty to give to his fellow beings that which will enable them to live better lives, to avoid making errors, to approach nearer our poor substitute for Nirvana. Not to do this were to be a charlatan, a mere clairvoyant who takes space in the classified advertising columns of the daily papers. Perish the thought that Sir Oliver is bunking the public. Never, never will we believe that the president of the Society for Psychical Research—not Pyschical Research, as the esteemed Times has explained—is no better than the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter, who was born with a caul. No, indeed, he is a Seer Oliver, is he not?

BIT OF CALIFORNIA HISTORY RETOLD

WELL-DESERVED praise was bestowed on the memory of General Philip Kearny recently by President Wilson, at the occasion of the unveiling at Arlington of a monument to the brilliant soldier whose distinguished career reflects glory upon the American army. In referring to this event the esteemed Christian Science Monitor—a daily paper of the highest type of self-respecting decency—calls attention to the almost equally brilliant military career of the uncle of Philip Kearny—General Stephen Watts Kearny—who, like his dashing nephew, was instrumental in the making of the west. It was only the other week that we had occasion to refer to the arrival of General Stephen W. Kearny in California, with one hundred dragoons, after an arduous three months' march across the desert from Santa Fe, where he had established a provisional government. On the way to the coast he had intercepted Kit Carson, bearing dispatches to Washington from Commodore Stockton. Kearny's mission to wrest the territory from Mexico had been forestalled by the action of Commodore Sloat.

At the time of meeting Carson, Kearny had with him three hundred men, but assured by the scout that the native Californians were a poor lot, who would not fight, the general sent back to Santa Fe two-thirds of his men and proceeded westward with the remnant. It was a costly error as the commanding officer discovered when he reached San Pascual. Of course, Carson knew nothing of the revolt in Southern California under Andreas Pico, so that he inadvertently grievously misled the general. Only Kearny's bravery and skillful generalship averted an overwhelming disaster. As it was he lost eighteen

men with as many more seriously wounded. A retreat in the direction of San Diego was made, where Kearny hoped to form a coalition with Stockton. But the troops were weary, the horses exhausted and when they were surrounded by a large force of Mexicans on a mesa in the vicinity of San Bernardino, they could not dislodge them. For several days they were beleaguered; then Kit Carson and Lieutenant Beale, with an Indian as guide slipped through the hostile lines and made their way to San Diego. With the arrival of relief the Mexicans retreated, and Kearny, wounded, and with his heroic band in a wretched condition, finally reached San Diego.

With the unfortunate controversy that arose between Kearny and Stockton, over the supreme command, students of California history are familiar. In his "Story of California," Mr. Henry K. Norton of Los Angeles has given an unbiased account of this difficulty. Kearny's instructions from Washington were to take possession of California and assume command of all volunteer troops and at the right time to form a civil government. His arrival on the scene was under unhappy auspices and the fact that he owed his rescue to Commodore Stockton doubtless made him loth to assert his authority. After Los Angeles had been captured and subdued, Kearny proposed to assume control of affairs, but Stockton demurred and disputed Kearny's claims. To avoid friction in the new possession Kearny yielded, temporarily, but with the receipt of fresh instructions from Washington confirming his appointment to supreme command, Fremont was relieved of the governorship and later dismissed from the army for disobedience to his superior officer, he having sided with Stockton who had appointed him to office. President Polk afterward remitted the sentence, but Fremont refused to re-enter the army and, as we know, returned to California as a private citizen. Kearny did not remain in command long, but relinquishing the civil government to Col. Mason, returned to Washington, where he was made a brigadier general. He died in 1848 at the age of 55.

ADVANTAGES OF A MUNICIPAL BAND

FROM an esteemed subscriber, who is a well-known music-lover, we are in receipt of a communication calling attention to the appropriation made by the county supervisors of a fund of \$25,000 to be expended in giving musical entertainments the coming year. She adds: "What a pity that the city cannot co-operate with the county in providing a permanent concert band. With such a fund as a nucleus the city could presently establish as fine a municipal band as London enjoys in not only one but five different organizations which, under the name of County Council bands, provide music for the masses in Hyde Park, Regent's Park and other breathing centers of the English metropolis. The plan there followed has been so successful that all the bands are made self-supporting and the income is derived from the sale of concessions. Thus the public is charged one penny for a chair seat and another penny for a program, the right to sell which is let by the London County Board, the proceeds being applied to the upkeep of the bands, by which means the ratepayers are relieved of all expense."

Why could not a similar plan be tried here, with equally satisfactory results? asks our correspondent. It is a fair question and one that we have referred to Professor J. E. Nurnberger, the able musical director whose experience in London and on the continent as a band leader renders his opinion worthy of every consideration. His belief is that by charging five cents for admission fee and five cents for the programs, with five cents for a chair seat in the park, would yield more than enough to meet current expenses. He figures that a band of thirty-five pieces, including the direc-

tor, could be maintained for \$1500 a week, and that the receipts from the sources suggested would reimburse the city for its guaranty. We would go further than Professor Nurnberger in this respect, believing that the band, in time, would prove a financial asset in place of a charge to the city, since the program advertising controlled by the municipality should prove a good source of income.

Chairman Blanchard of the music committee, it is understood, has invited the musicians of the city to quote him a flat rate for concerts, parades, and occasions of a like public character. Of course, this will be an excellent substitute, temporarily—for 1915—for a municipal band, but it will hardly meet the requirements that a permanent and regularly-paid cohesive body of trained musicians would afford. In the latter case there would be the advantage that inevitably accrues from continuous playing together. Then, too, the band would be always at the command of the music committee of the municipality, ready to head a delegation to welcome distinguished visitors, to play at public receptions, banquets, or out-of-door celebrations. Concerts at the parks or in the municipal theater—that we hope one day to see erected—could be featured the year round, to the edification of the more mature citizens and the musical education of the younger portion of the community. The innovation of a municipal band is not a hazardous experiment. If five can be made self-supporting in London, as we have shown, it is fairly certain that one such, established in this salubrious climate can be maintained without expense to the city, in the manner outlined.

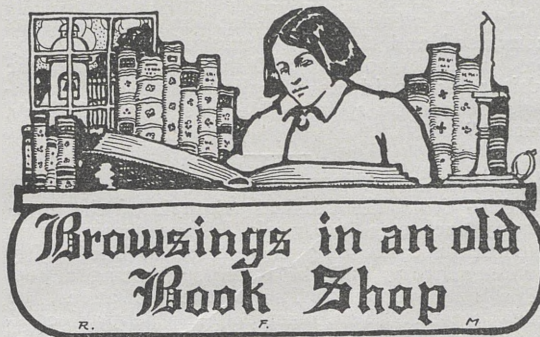
DIMPLES—AND A CONFESSION

RECENTLY, in his always entertaining Emporia Gazette, Mr. William Allen White, the guide, counsellor and sage friend of the great state of Kansas, a publicist well and favorably known to Southern California, described his personal appearance at the age of sixteen, a statement that we read with profound interest, particularly that portion of the depiction in which Mr. White portrayed himself as covered with dimples. As William Allen is—well, let us say—stockily-built, giving evidence of a nice, roly-poly youth at the age mentioned, we accepted the relation of the affiant as bona fide and conjured a mental picture of our brilliant colleague at the old swimmin'-hole punctured from his temples to his ankles in the manner suggested.

All that imagery, however, was wasted. Receipt of a later number of the Gazette lays bare the heartrending truth that the printers in the Gazette composing room, in their devotion to their chief, chose to disregard the copy turned in by the editor and deliberately changed the wording to—but let the subject of the harrowing story speak for himself. He says: "We wrote it pimples. We have never been a ten thousand dollar beauty, but if anything we had less pulchritude in our adolescence than now. A freckled-faced, long-necked, milk-eyed, splay-footed boy, with a face that looked like a hamburger steak garnished with red quills from the fretful porcupine—that was the way the editor of the Gazette looked thirty years ago, when we boarded with Mr. Jones on Constitution Street and Fourth Avenue."

There it is! There is the dreadful truth set down in black and white—so harmonious a setting for pimples! Alas, that our vision of the plump and dimpled figure is so rudely dissipated. Instead of a Cupid with his colandered body a fit target for another Campaspe, the adolescent William reveals himself as anything but a stake for an amorous goddess to play with at cards for kisses, unless, indeed, the allusion to hamburger may imply that here was a steak worth the ac-

quiring. No matter; we refuse to believe that the Hope of Kansas, now in his forty-sixth year, at sixteen was the unhandsome spectacle he limns so frankly. If so, how could he have won from the beaux of Kansas City that most attractive woman, who so honored him as to become the mother of his children? Go to, William Allen White! We shall insist on the dimples remaining—we have had ocular demonstration of the one that lurks on the Allen White chin.



IN discussing the early features of steam propulsion, the author of "Robert Fulton, Engineer and Artist," a book published several years ago, observes: "Merely to show what a long-standing problem it was, we may mention the alleged attempts to propel boats by steam of Blasco de Garay, in 1543, and of Denis Papin, in 1707. These could safely be dismissed on a priori grounds, even if research had not shown that these experimenters employed muscular power only." Now, Denis Papin was an honest inventor who devised valuable improvements in the air pump and in the then stage of the steam engine, and he made no pretense that the paddle-wheeled boat, propelled by hand-power, by which he attempted to take his family from Cassel to the mouth of the Weser was a steamboat of any kind. The author cited quotes no authority to support his reference to Blasco de Garay's experiment, yet the eminent French translators of De Navarete accepted the statement of Gonzalez without question. It seems hardly conceivable that the great Charles V's commissioners were imposed upon by a fraud, although the inventor was careful to keep to himself the mechanism by which he moved a two-hundred ton vessel a league in an hour, and turned her so readily.

These reflections come after reading with great interest the French translation of the work of Don M. F. de Navarete, the Spanish compiler of the letters of Columbus and documents relating to them and to other voyages of discovery by Spanish navigators of that period. The French translation was published in the second decade of the nineteenth century. It does not belong in the strictly literary section of the Old Book Shop browsings, but the French editors did their work so well, adding many notes and copies of original papers in the Spanish archives, that the book is well worth the attention of the laymanic mind. What especially attracted my notice was the letters received from Don Thomas Gonzalez, custodian of the archives at Simancas, which Robert Fulton's biographer might read with profit. The document is as follows:

"Blasco de Garay, a ship captain, in 1543, submitted to the emperor and king, Charles V, a machine capable of propelling boats and large vessels even in a calm, without oars or sails. Notwithstanding obstacles and opposition to the project the emperor's consent was obtained to an experiment which was made June 17, 1543, in the harbor of Barcelona. Garay was always unwilling to expose the machine to view, but what was seen was a large cauldron of boiling water that set in motion two large wheels, one on each side of the vessel—a sort of barge, called La Trinidad, of two hundred tons, that had come down from Colibre to Barcelona, loaded with wheat, and commanded by Captain Pedro de Scarza. By commission of the emperor and his son, Prince Philip, afterward Philip II, the following persons were appointed to observe the experiment: Don Enriquez de Toledo; the governor, Don Pedro Cardona; the treasurer, Ravago; the vice chancellor; the superintendent of finances of Catalonia, Don Francisco Grallo; and many others of prominence, Castilians and Catalonians, among them several captains of vessels who assisted in the process, some on the vessel and others on shore. In the reports made to the emperor and the prince the invention was generally praised, and special gratification was expressed with the promptness with which the vessel turned.

"Ravago, the treasurer, who was hostile to the

project, said a vessel propelled by such a machine could only make two leagues in three hours; that the machinery was very complicated and very expensive, and that there was much risk of frequent explosions of the cauldron. The other commissioners asserted that the vessel turned about twice as quick as a galley operated by the ordinary processes, and that it could make a league an hour. The experiment over, Garay removed the machinery from the vessel, depositing the wooden parts in the arsenal of Barcelona, keeping to himself all the rest. Notwithstanding the objections and difficulties raised by Ravago, the project of Garay was appreciated and Charles V. would undoubtedly have favored it if the expedition on which that monarch was at the time engaged had not diverted his mind; meanwhile, the emperor gave the inventive captain a grade of advancement, and a gratuity of two hundred thousand maravedis, reimbursing him also the expenses of the experiment from the general treasury, and according him other favors. All these facts are taken from documents and original records that are guardedly conserved in the royal archives at Simancas, among the state papers of Catalonia and those of the ministry of war—the section of land and sea, in the aforesaid year, 1543."

This communication is dated Simancas, Spain, August 27, 1825. It offers indubitable evidence that Blasco de Garay preceded Robert Fulton in the invention of the steamboat by more than two centuries and a half, despite the airy dismissal of de Garay's claims by the American inventor's biographer. This is not to detract from the honors justly due Robert Fulton for the practical application of his idea; it is merely a belated tribute to de Garay, whose invention languished for lack of sustenance; the government of Spain was too greatly preoccupied with the country's enemies abroad at that period to pay much attention to the stimulating of economic devices at home. True, Captain de Garay was advanced a grade, given a gratuity of two hundred thousand maravedis and reimbursed for his expenses of the experiment, but when we recall that a maravedi of Charles V's time was equal in value to about a quarter of a cent in our money, the monetary gift to de Garay is reduced to about \$500. By the end of the eighteenth century the maravedi as a medium of circulation was so trifling that the term "not worth a maravedi" passed current in all languages on the continent. S. T. C.

Peace Hath Her Horrors

The River of Horror runs deep and strong
As death and disaster sweep along,
And the loom of doom comes on the ken
Of wailing women and marching men.
But, a body warm or a corpse that's cold—
What odds? if the wings of war unfold
A spirit that is for honour sold?

More jealousy, hate and filth exude
From the daily files that our homes intrude,
Than all the bellowing dogs of war
Let loose amid their horrid roar.
Hypocrisy, lust, irreverence, greed,
Are a more detestable hell, I plead,
Than the terror that beckons the best we breed.

For blood and fire and waste and shell
Are, after all, but physical hell,
Redeemed, full often, by Christlike deeds
Of men who thought that they had no creeds.
And bravery, pity and sacrifice
Will still be the keys to paradise
When some of our critics have grown more wise.

—J. S. MACDONNELL

Comparison of Assyria with modern Germany seems at first rather far-fetched, but an English writer on the very old times makes it: "Like England in the sixteenth century, and United Germany in our day, Assyria seems to have discovered rather suddenly that it had claims to 'a place in the sun,' and to have worked with notable determination and great foresight to secure this place for itself. Omitting details and concentrating on the broadest outlines, we reduce the perennial problems of any state in the geographical position of Assyria to three. So long as Assyria could keep these three sets of enemies apart, and deal with them in detail, or play them off against each other, there was a hope of success. If any two of them joined forces, the situation became serious for Assyria. If the entente included all three, disaster was at hand; and it was a triple entente of this kind that at last brought Ninevah to its fall." Prof. Myers' book, from which this is quoted, was written at about the same time as Bernhard's "Germany and the Next War."

By the Way



Will Anderson's Graceful Tribute

I think one of the sincerest as it is one of the neatest tributes in verse paid to "Bob" Burdette of blessed memory was written by Will H. Anderson and printed in The Graphic following the return of the Burdettes from their six months of rest and travel in Hawaii and the orient. I remember that the four stanzas were read at the University Club by the author just before "our Bob" sailed with Mrs. Burdette on the long-contemplated trip. It is well to recall the beautiful sentiment, so ably expressed, at this time, when we are all mourning the departure of the inspirer of the poem on his last journey. Not mourning for him, but grieving because he is no longer with us:

Within the warp and woof of Life
Fate sometimes weaves a golden hour,
When Jest is King, when Mirth is rife,
And Humor wields his magic power,

When by Wit's wand, the Cloak of Care
Falls from us, and we all remember
That life has roses everywhere,
Both those of June and of December.

With us tonight is one on whom
God has conferred that best of graces:
The gift that makes heart-flowers bloom,
And fills the world with smiling faces!

And when "Our Bob" is done with Time—
We hope a very far hereafter—
Through an eternity sublime
He'll fill the golden streets with laughter!

Bob's First Sedalia Lecture

Everywhere, his friends are recounting a clever bon mot, a quip, a story or a kind word uttered by the gentle humorist. At the club the other day, a group of men listened to Judge Victor Shaw describing Bob Burdette's first lecture at Sedalia, Mo., at the outbreak, if I may so express it, of his platform experience. The audience was typically provincial, with a large sprinkling of the farmer element, of both sexes. Bob struggled in vain to interest them in "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache." They would neither rise to it nor fall for it and, in despair, as the coldness of his auditors overcame him, he suddenly switched and interpolated the story of the farmer who had rheumatism and was advised to try the "wasp" cure. It called for a bottle of the captured creatures which, under proper corkage, was to be taken to bed and applied to the aching parts of the body. In the night the bottle became uncorked and the lecturer went on to describe what happened. He told it in his most inimitable style, softly, without undue accenting of the remarkable gyrations of the patient, and the house fairly rocked with laughter until it wept from excess of emotion. O, it was a great success, was that "lecture." All Sedalia was lauding the Burdette masterpiece next morning and Bob's reputation was made. It was the wasp story, not the "Rise and Fall," that turned the trick, but it sufficed and after that Sedalia could not get to the opera house quick enough to fill the auditorium whenever the humorist was announced as coming. "O, he was a great Bob," sighed the judge, "and such a cure for megrims."

Didn't Recognize the "Dr."

"I remember," chimed in John Eugene Fishburn, "when he first lectured in San Diego, about fifteen years ago, I should think. One of the committee responsible for his advent, called on Judge Puterbaugh and asked him if he would oblige the society under whose auspices the lecturer was to appear, by introducing Dr. Burdette. 'O, but I don't know the doctor,' remarked the judge. Get somebody who is acquainted with him and who can do him justice.' 'Not know Dr. Burdette,' expostulated the spokesman, 'why I've heard you praise him to the skies a score of times as the greatest humorist in the country.' 'O, thunder,' exclaimed the judge, 'you mean "Bob" Bur-

dette. Of course, of course. I didn't recognize him as Dr. Burdette. You bet I'll tell the audience what I think of Bob.'"

"Tubby or Not Tubby"

Then Louis Vetter: "I recollect that once, away back in Peoria, the Mississippi Rowing Association had met there and the "tub" races especially had been hugely enjoyed, a banquet held later attracting the best blood of the city. 'Bob' Burdette acted as toastmaster and I shall never forget the yells of laughter that hit the ceiling when he stood up and in his solemnest tones began to parody Shakespeare: 'Tubby, or not tubby!' For five minutes that banquet room was convulsed and then Bob grinned appreciatively and in a flow of wit and humor welcomed the visitors and paid his compliments to the sponsors of aquatic sports. He was a lovable Bob, surely."

Two Comments Upon Symphony

Aside from the musical triumph of the symphony orchestra last week, I have received two comments concerning the concerts, one highly commendatory, and the other suggesting a possible improvement. The former is anent the cheap seats. "You must tell the people," commanded a lady whose culture is the basis of her authority, "that the twenty-five cent seats are really the best in the house. I occupied one of them, and not for anything would I have missed the pleasure which the side view of Mr. Tandler's face from the gallery gave me. His features seemed to be moulded by the music, interpreting and anticipating. And after especially delicate passages, the smile with which he rewarded the musicians must have been an inspiration to them. All this was reserved for us who preferred to be plebs and see, rather than be aristocrats and be seen. The greatest joys of the symphony are reserved for the occupants of the cheapest seats." The other comment was to the effect that the brilliant lighting of the auditorium should have been subdued, to do away with the distractions forced upon the audience by the sea of intervening heads and gowns. The lighting system of Trinity is beautiful, but such exquisite music as that furnished by the symphony orchestra, deserves—in fact, demands, for entire appreciation of its qualities—a concentration of attention impossible when the lights are blazing.

Florence Canfield Whitney's Zeal

Felicitations to that energetic and enthusiastic young matron, Mrs. Florence Canfield Whitney, chairman of the woman's auxiliary of the Chamber of Commerce Belgian Relief Committee, whose zealous work in conjunction with Mary E. Foy, chairman of the "Bean Committee," was instrumental in raising a large sum for the benefit of the starving Belgian women and children. Mrs. Whitney is a rapid-fire talker and as fearless as she is spirited. How she did artistically "broil" that portion of Los Angeles, in a talk she gave at the Woman's Press Club Tuesday night, which demands a quid pro quo for all it gives and refuses to give unless it sees ample and direct returns in prospective. Her remarks were vigorously applauded and the brilliant little woman resumed her seat fairly well convinced that she had talked to a lot of appreciative listeners. I advise the good women of Los Angeles who need to mass all the energy and courage they can mobilize in the furtherance of philanthropic movements, not to fail to enlist Mrs. Whitney in their cause whenever a campaign is under way. She is a steam engine for accomplishing results.

Close Patrol in Pacific Waters

Returning from their Australian trip on the Ventura, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jackson of San Diego and Mrs. Lila Lawson of Los Angeles tell of the rather exciting experiences they encountered on the homeward run. Three times the steamer was halted by British, French and Australian cruisers, evidencing the rigid patrol that is being maintained in Southern Pacific waters. When about seven hundred miles southward of Pago Pago, the Ventura was boarded by the crew of a large steam launch from the British battle-cruiser Australia, which visitation detained the oceanic liner for about one hour while the ship's papers were inspected, together with a close scrutiny of the cargo manifest. Convinced that the Ventura's freight and passengers were above suspicion, the boarding party retired and presently, from the throats of a thousand British tars, went up three rousing cheers for the Yankees. The officers and crew were eager for news and carried off all the files of Australian papers they could beg from the purser. Fred Jackson tells me that Australia thus far has sent

fifty thousand colonial soldiers to the front and has guaranteed as many more to the mother country. He and Mrs. Jackson had a most enjoyable trip and Mrs. Lawson, who makes her home at the Lankershim hotel, is vastly improved in health by the sea voyage.

Talented Everett Barker Passes

I want to add my sincere condolences to the many that have been tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Al Barker in the loss of their talented son Everett, whose death in Arizona last Sunday ended a life that gave promise of great fulfillment, but which was blighted by the insidious disease that for several years had sapped his vitality. It is a cruel blow to his parents, who have done all that was possible to avert the inevitable. I remember eight years ago how proud Everett's father was of his son's artistic tastes and his talent for drawing, numerous sketches that I saw revealing the cleverness of the lad in draughtsmanship and in a humorous way. But just as he had elected to devote himself to his bent, fate intervened and for several years the efforts to save his life have taken precedence of all else. Mrs. Barker had been with her son for about a month on a ranch near Tucson, and was with him until the end. Wednesday, the big business house of Barker Brothers was closed when all that was mortal of the young man was laid at rest.

What Is a "Jitney?"

Can anyone tell me, authoritatively, the source of the expression, "jitney?" I have asked C. C. Parker, Charles F. Lummis, and the sporting editors of the daily papers; but, while each has his theory, none has any argument to support it, and no slang dictionary or other work of reference can be found in which the origin of this synonym for a nickel is given. Herr Kubel, at Parker's, was confident that a "jitney" is a small Japanese coin, an assertion he was forced later to admit to be without specific foundation. Jay Davidson and others thought the word had a cockney flavor, and suggested it might have come from India via London, but I really believe they had chutney in mind. Others said it was an expression used largely in the south, and a friend from Memphis says it was in common use there when he last lived in that city twelve years ago. At the headquarters of the "jitney busses" there was an atmosphere of militant defensiveness, and the young woman on the telephone assured the inquirer, "We didn't start it; it's just newspaper talk." So if any person possessing the clue to this enigma will let me have it, I shall be grateful.

English Actress in American Wilds

When Miss Lillian Kemble Cooper goes back to England, if she ever does, she will have plenty of material for a book of adventures in the wilds of American theatricals. This charming young woman, who has been appearing at the Burbank for several weeks, came direct to Los Angeles from London, and her enunciation is a delightful relief from the sub-English of the average American actor and actress, most of whom lack in education of the speaking voice. At Burbank rehearsals, however, I am told, one of the "in-door sports" is chaffing Miss Cooper upon her "accent." Her "accent!" Ye gods! When the English which we hear principally about the streets as well as on the stage, is a combination of Maine and Iowa. Another of Miss Cooper's adventures had to do with her assignment to the role of the "sporty" daughter of the deacon in "His Son." This young woman surreptitiously smokes a cigarette, and bets on a horse race, with a great show of secrecy. Concerning the latter, Miss Cooper asked, "Why shouldn't she bet on the race, if it was her own money—and a good horse?" Moreover, she could not understand why all the concealment of a mere cigarette. Miss Cooper must remember that our civilization is in its extreme youth, when she writes the story of her adventures.

Disaster in New York Theaters

Harry Mestayer writes to me as follows concerning the present theatrical season in New York: "The theaters here are in a very critical state—the poorest patronage known in twenty-five years. 'Big hits' are doing only fair business, failures last only a few minutes, and the 'near successes,' which in former years would struggle along sufficient time to justify the stamp of a New York run in order to go on the road and clean up some money, are not able to exist. New York is at present facing the prospect of a great number of its leading theaters being closed, or many of them converted into moving picture houses. 'Ed said in the gloom, the 'mogul' of the

theatrical world predict that conditions are more likely to grow worse than better. Of course, the Princess Theater did not escape, and is now closed, but is to reopen in two weeks in an effort to live with a modification of its former policy. The principal feature of the bill will be a long play, preceded and followed by a short one. The theme of the first long play is to be war, handled along allegorical lines." Mr. Mestayer has severed his connection with the Princess, and has not yet accepted any other engagement.

Prices Are Now Too High

All this emphasizes pointedly the remarks made by Richard Burton at Cumnook last week. "When I was a boy," he said, "I could see any play for \$1. When I was going to college the price had gone up to \$1.50. It has now reached \$2, and in New York, the iniquitous arrangement between the theaters and the speculators increases this to \$2.50. Yet for \$1 the man of family can take his wife and children to a moving picture entertainment which furnishes him with all the amusement and recreation he desires. The price of plays must be reduced, and it can be done by simplifying scenery and doing away with the star system, with its fabulous salaries." Dr. Burton drew attention to the effective work being done by various brilliant producing directors in the simplification of effects, and recognition of the existence of the imagination of the audience, not only enhancing the value of the drama, but also reducing the cost of production.

Why Is a War Map?

One of the most engrossing of pastimes is to stand in front of the Examiner's down town office near Fifth Street on Broadway, and listen to the arguments of the gentlemen of leisure who congregate to examine the big "war map" and debate the situation with their kind. They take themselves so seriously, and the map they regard as an authentic record of the situation, transmitted magically from the headquarters of General Joffre himself. The forest of little flags jabbed into the map tells these experts exactly what changes have taken place from the preceding day in the operations of allies and Germans. And if, perchance, one of the clerks in the classified advertising department comes to the window and changes the position of one of the little flags, what a hubbub it precipitates. "Aha!" remarks one of the spectators, triumphantly, and "Aha!" another retorts in an even higher pitch. Whereupon the controversy is on in full force. The flag was advanced. Advanced! Huh! Anyone who is not blind can see that it was a retreat. See that pinhole to the right, where it was before? That! Why that was a pinhole left day before yesterday when General Gookmazook drove the forces of General Kaddegazack across the Slambingo into Schlaverburgstad. Everybody knew that who knew anything about the war at all. Was that so? Yes, that was so. And so they keep it up by the hour. It is an exquisite study of human nature in certain of its lesser manifestations.

Write and Receive a Reply

Following is a letter written to the inimitable Rob Wagner from this office last week, and the reply received a few days later:

"Dear Mr. Wagner: Several years ago, we believe, you acquired merit by contributing an article to The Graphic, receiving therefore a complimentary subscription to this paper. In moving we lost our merit book, so leave it to your conscience whether (a) you have exhausted your credit therein, and (b) should renew it by contributing literature or (c) money, in payment for your subscription." To this Bob replies:

"My Dear Graphic: It's a gold darn good thing you lost your merit book, for it would be mighty embarrassing to look at my credits, and then ask me to pay money to subscribe to (sic) The Graphic. It's hard enough for me to subscribe to anything it says, especially about capital punishment and the drama. Maxwell does well in his column—he always speaks handsomely of my work. But the stuff I wrote for you was humor, d—d (we deplore the presence of this word in Mr. Wagner's letter) funny humor—the hardest and highest priced stuff that's made. You tell me to leave it to my conscience. Well, my conscience tells me that I've about twenty-five years coming to me, and then, say, twelve dollars. Hopefully yours, Rob Wagner."

It is with gratification that I accept Rob's payment of his subscription in literature again, in lieu of cash, and I have entered him upon

the dead head list for the twenty-five years, plus twelve dollars worth, making thirty years in all, and hope he will live that long to enjoy the paper. I only wish I could afford to buy more of his work.

Willard Wright and Nietzsche

Hardly a week goes by that some one does not ask, "What has become of Willard Huntington Wright?" The question is answered. Since his connection with Smart Set, and later with the New York Evening Mail, was severed, Wright has been in Paris writing. The result is now announced as a new publication by B. W. Huebsch, a volume entitled, "What Nietzsche Taught," by Willard Huntington Wright. "Clarified and explained" the announcement states, "condensed from eighteen volumes, this work makes it possible for others than academicians to understand Nietzsche." There is no doubt in my mind that Wright will be found to have expressed the essence of the philosophy of the superman, for he rather fancied himself in that role. He was intolerant of the slow-witted, the physically and mentally unfit, and his policy on Smart Set showed his conception of the place of woman in the world. Nietzsche believed, primarily, in the utter destruction of all that was weak, in order to give the strong more room, and sift the race down to its supermen. That's Wright. I shall look forward with considerable interest to a perusal of this exposition of the philosophy which has imbued the German military class, as viewed through the spectacles of the author of "Los Angeles the Chemically Pure," and one thing can be safely predicted, the book will not be dull, whatever else it may be.

Harold Commercializes Barbara

El Centro has a new hotel, and I grieve to note that Pomona's leading man of letters, Harold Bell Wright, has so far descended from his previous aloofness to commercialism, as to permit it not only to be named the Barbara Worth, after that masterpiece of English prose (if Mr. Wright's work ever can be considered mere prose), "The Winning of Barbara Worth." From The Critic, a San Diego publication, I learn that the walls are to be covered "with mural decorations depicting scenes from the famous book. . . . Author Wright has gone over the valley with an artist to secure the proper sketches for the decorations. Mr. Wright is spending \$6000 on the feature. . . . The home of Mr. Wright is to be taken down and replaced on the top of the hotel. Even the pens he used and desk and other incidentals to the writing of a story such as he is able (indeed, yes) will be on the top of the hotel for the traveler to see." There is only one error. The hotel is too small. It has but 130 rooms. With such attractions as these nothing smaller than the Woolworth building will be ample to accommodate the rush of worshippers.

More Journalistic Vagaries

This week has not been without its customary assortment of bulls in the local dailies. From the Times' society column, in which Judge Silent was interred, despite his hearty presence in our midst, we cull the following: "The Von Schmidts are home again, but without their beautiful home. Austria must have seemed very inhospitable with a war in full blast. Still, it is good to have them back again, and they will soon build a new home more charming than the last." I thought the news of Count Von Schmidt's death was played up sufficiently that not even a Times reporter could overlook it. From the Examiner society column a friend sends me this bit, from which I have deleted the name for reasons which will appear, as the man referred to is soon to be married: "The worst his associates can say of him is that his name does not appear in the list of the famous Bachelor Club members. He has never professed the state of confirmed bachelorhood, and from present developments, it would seem that he had not seriously resisted the arrows of Cupid." The fact of the matter is, the gentleman is a widower, with one child. And another piece of unconscious humor occurs in this heading to a Mexican war item: "Gutierrez a Butcher: President of Mexico a Man After Villa's Heart."

Genius of Theatrical Syndicate

I have just learned a piece of inside theatrical history, which is apropos the presence of Joe Jefferson the younger at the Orpheum. This is, on the authority of D. W. Griffith, the moving picture producer, that neither Marc Klaw nor Abraham Erlanger conceived the idea of the theatrical syndicate originally, but Joseph Jefferson, who imparted the idea to Joe Brooks, and he in turn

passed it on to Klaw & Erlanger as too big for him to handle in person. Down to that time the booking of theatrical companies had been a hit-and-miss business, each firm scrambling for dates all over the country, with a great deal of confusion, difficult routing, and consequent losses. The idea of booking all companies through one office, and charging a few for the service, was suggested by Jefferson, though it was not his intention to squeeze out of business any manager who did not desire to join the syndicate. Klaw & Erlanger saw the possibilities, discussed the plan with Brooks, and wired to Jefferson to come to New York and organize with them. "Can't," the great comedian wired back. "I'm going fishing." So the syndicate was formed without him, but as he had accumulated a competency, and wanted nothing more, he never worried or made any demand, so far as known, for a share of the tremendous profits that resulted from his idea.

Arthur MacKaye's Bad Memory

Arthur MacKaye, brother of Percy MacKaye, for several years a member of the staff of the Times, is in Honolulu, where he was doing newspaper work for a few years, but now he writes to a friend that he is "doing politics," whatever in Honolulu that means. His memory seems to be failing him, for he invites his Los Angeles friend to go to the islands, remarking, "I know your wife will like it here." Arthur attended the funeral of his friend's wife before he went to Hawaii.

Didn't Cost Even a "Jitney"

Standing at the corner of Broadway and Ninth street the other day, was a young woman who desired to go out Pico street, and was in a hurry. Neither street car nor "jitney bus" appeared on the horizon, as she tapped the curbing petulantly with a small foot. Approached then a Ford, and the Impatient One stepped out into the street and held up her hand. "Do you go out Pico street?" she asked. The driver looked a bit puzzled, but said, "Why—yes. I can go out Pico." "All right," the young woman said, and started to get into the machine. On the running board she stopped, with an assumption of dismay. "Oh, I beg your pardon!" she gasped. "I didn't notice that you had no sign. I thought—er—you see, so many Fords—" "That's all right" the driver answered with a smile. "Jump in." And the guileless maiden was whirled to her destination, without money and without price, the owner of the Ford feeling himself well repaid with the smiles from the innocent and unsophisticated face beside him.

GRAPHITES

That chaos of mankind we call India is a perfect example of the result of attempts to enforce civilization from above, by government edict or control. India is the original and greatest "melting pot" of the world. Its first civilization was Mongolian, the same as that of the lower valley of the Euphrates (and China?) These people probably reached that country over the route followed, more than four thousand years afterward, by later Mongolian conquerors. The Arabian invasion, which determined the character of historical Ninevah and Babylon, seems to have reached India also. Centuries later, and centuries apart, came the Hindu, Persian, and Greek branches of the Indo-European family. Another Arabian invasion was followed by Turk, and Mongol conquests, and then came the various western European nations. Each conqueror tried to lift up the previous inhabitants to what he considered his own higher civilization. It may be only another case of believing one's own country the best ever, but the American practice of absorption, assimilation and selection seems to produce better results. That is, natural development of the masses is preferable to so called improvement enforced from above, democracy to autocracy.

French people are about as much German as Gallic. Caesar says, the Belgae who lived in northern Gaul, told him their ancestors were German. Modern students say they were half German, half Celtic or Gallic. The great German migrations in the fourth and fifth centuries, when the vandals crossed to Africa, the Goths to Spain, were not raids by war parties of young men, like our Indian wars, but movements of whole tribes, men, women and children. The Franks, and other German tribes, almost equal in numbers to the Gallic inhabitants of the country, settled in all but the extreme western parts of France. The French of today are the mixed descendants of these two peoples.

Renaissance of Romance in Modern Drama By Randolph Bartlett

ROMANCE has had a romantic history in the last few years. It is not long ago that the advanced critics and dramatists declared that blind adherence to romance, as contrasted with realism, was the great American curse so far as the theaters were concerned. They inveighed against the happy ending, the love story and all that went with them. Then came a few years of so-called realism, which was not realism at all, but merely unpleasantness called realism for an excuse to cover its brutality. These were the days of "The City," "Madame X," the Olga Nethersole kind of plays and other things from the French, and the plays of the underworld. From this there then came another reaction, and the latest dictum is that in true romance lies the only realism with which art has any business. This viewpoint has many adherents for the reason that fidelity to its principles produces things which are pleasant to contemplate, without precluding the possibility of their being also true. In other words we seem to have reached a happy medium between the artificial romance, which had no relation to life whatsoever, and was pure melodrama, and the photographic-realistic which went out with camera and stenographer in search of that which was merely sensational, regardless of its artistic value.

This is one of the most significant of the prevalent signs of a renaissance of romance, a healthy reaction toward the beautiful without banishment of the true. Nor is it the only sign. Another is the large number of volumes of poetry published, for publishers being wary persons and not prone to emotional enthusiasms, are not given to putting forth books for which there does not appear to be a reasonable prospect of a good sale. The fall consignments of volumes to the reviewer's table have more poetry this year than in many seasons past. They come from varied sources, often unexpected. For example, a little volume of verse by Franklin Henry Giddings, carries this foreword: "Why should one who has given his best years to science and discussion, and who hopes to give to them the years that remain, turn aside to make a book of verse? What excuse can he offer, unashamed? Mine is good enough for me. I have made the book because it bade me make it!" Truly, a good excuse. Would there were more authors who could conscientiously say as much. And that is one of the symptoms of romance enjoying a healthy renaissance—the man of science turning to dreams and rhymes.

This same condition is reflected in new fiction. Marie Corelli, who has been a tractarian for years, has just given us her latest novel, pure romance. Meredith Nicholson has written a whole novel to prove that lives can be well ordered by being brought into harmony with romantic ideals. Opie Read, in the twilight of his career, has abandoned his former meanderings among the bizarre and melodramatic, to write a romance of the poetry of business. Nor does all this mean romance in the sense of tracking Angelina and her Algernon through dense forests of words, for the purpose of flinging them together in the rites of matrimony at the end. Romance has come to mean more than that, since we have had our little excursion into realism. It now means insight into the ideals of life, realization that the camera and the stenographer are not transcribers of life in themselves, knowledge that the fact in itself, without the coloring of the imagination which interprets it, may be as misleading as direct untruth. This is the transcendentalism of Lowell and of Emerson, to which many have adhered faithfully, but which has not been the ascendant star for the last decade or so, and never, in any great degree, has been an influence in the American drama. Yet this is the thing toward which what worthy drama we now possess is unswervingly tending.

Edward Sheldon is one of the most important of the American dramatists, and "Romance" is his best play—that is it is the one which will remain longest in dramatic literature—because it is founded on the basic principles of this romantic renaissance. The play was a great success in New York, and, incidentally, is one of the few popular stage productions which leave nothing in the reading.

"Romance" is a tragedy within a comedy. The

grandson of a bishop comes rushing in, bubbling over with the joy of living, and at the same time a bit embarrassed by what he is going to tell, not from any sense of shame, but because he is afraid the older man will not understand. He is in love with an actress, and wants to marry her immediately to protect her from the difficulties in which she is placed. The bishop objects, but not unkindly. The youth chafes under his questions, for are not all questions concerning those we love, cruel and callous. The sensitive young lover declares that the bishop, of course, cannot understand the emotion which has mastered him. A little sadly the bishop goes to a small cabinet, brings out a little handkerchief and a few withered violets, and tells his story. The three subsequent acts are devoted to the scenes which the bishop describes, he himself being the lover, and the woman in the case being an opera singer.

It is New York in the late sixties. Tom Armstrong, the bishop of the prologue, is the rector of a fashionable church, and Cornelius Van Tuyl one of his leading parishioners. Van Tuyl is wealthy, and travels and entertains lavishly. The first scene is at a reception at his home, where Mme. Margherita Cavellini, known to the play as Rita, is the guest of honor. There is much gossip among the guests as to the relations of Van Tuyl and Rita, and Tom, who happens in accidentally, hears, reproaches the gossips, but, as spiritual adviser mildly approaches Van Tuyl on the subject and receives a vigorous denial of wrongdoing. Yet when Rita and Van Tuyl are left alone, it is learned that they have lived together abroad. But Van Tuyl feels his age incapable of coping with Rita's youth, and he intimates that their relations, which must end sooner or later, may as well cease at once. This is a severe shock to Rita, not so much because of her deep regard for the man, but because her life has been a succession of alliances formed and broken. She tells him of her first disillusionment:

RITA: A young man come join our serenata—Beppo, 'is name vas—Beppo Aquilone. 'E vas 'an'some an' 'e 'ad nize voice—oh, ver' light, you know, but steel—simpatica. Ve stan' together when ve sing an' 'ave—I dunno—vone, two duet. An' so it go for two—'t'ree veek an' 'e say noding much, but every time 'e smile an' look at me my 'eart is full vit' great beeg vishes an' I feel like everyt'ing in all de world is new an' born again. An' so vone evening 'e come vit' me to my leetle room—an' den 'e tell me dat 'e love me—an' all night long 'e 'old me close an' keess me—an' I feel 'is 'ot breat' like a fire upon my face—an' de beating of 'is 'eart, it come like strong blows 'ere against my own. An' den 'e sleep. But I—I do not sleep. I lie still an' quiet, an' in my mind I have vone t'ought—"Is dis vhat people mean when dey say—Love?" An' so de hours go by, an' de night is feenish. an' a—'ow you say?—a long, t'in piece of sunlight, it creep in my leetle window an' it shine on Beppo where he lie beside me. An' oh! 'e look so young!—an' den de sunlight—'ow you say?—it tease him, so 'e 'alf wake up, an' 'e vink 'is eyes an' say, "Ah, Rita, ti amo!" An' den 'e sigh an' put 'is 'ead 'ere—on my shoulder—like a leetle baby dat is tired, an' go to sleep again. (With passionate tenderness.) An' oh! I put my arm about 'im an' I smile an' t'ink "For love I waited all night long, an' vit' de day—it come!"

VAN TUYL: And so it does, my dear.

RITA: (In a different voice.) You t'ink so? Vait—! In twelve hour—twelve hour! 'e sell me to an English traveler for fifty lire. At first, I t'ink I die—I suffer so! An' den at las' I onderstan'—an' laugh—an' know dat I 'ave been one great beeg fool—

VAN TUYL: My dear, I—

RITA: (Shaking her clenched hands.) A fool to t'ink dere vas some greater, better love—a love dat come at morning an' shine like sunshine—(with a wide gesture)—yes, all t'rough de day!

VAN TUYL: There is.

RITA: (Fiercely.) Dat is vone lie! You 'ear—? vone lie! (Voluptuously.) Love—it is made of keesses in the dark, of 'ot breat on de face an' 'eart beats jus' like terrible strong blows! It is a struggle—ver' cruel an' sweet—all full of madness an' of whispered vords an' leetle laughs dat turn into a sigh! Love is de 'unger for anoder's flesh—a deep down t'irst to drink

anoder's blood—Love is a beast dat feed all t'rough de night an' when de morning come—LOVE DIES!

Awakened by her tragic beauty, Van Tuyl accepts her amendment to his proposal that they are not yet quite at the end, and agrees to drive with her the next day at four. Enters then Tom, the young vicar. Her passion is ripe for his purity as his purity for her passion. At the first glance their fate is sealed, and Van Tuyl comes into the room just in time to hear the already captivated Rita make an engagement with Tom for the next day at the hour set aside for the drive. Turning coolly to her now forgotten lover she informs him that their engagement is postponed indefinitely.

Weeks pass and Tom and Rita are constantly meeting. The next scene transpires at the rector's study. Rita meets Van Tuyl there, and tells him all about it in reply to his questions as to what she will do if the rector proposes marriage. She says she would refuse, for he would want her to leave the stage and she hates New York, but also she assures her former lover that there is no danger, as they never have spoken of love. At first, she admits, she tried to make him do so, but then, realizing he was different from other men she had known, she stopped, and they just talked about his work and such things and so the days have slipped away. The end has come, for tomorrow she is leaving for Europe, her engagement in America being ended. Yet, she admits to Van Tuyl, she loves Tom, and finally agrees that it is better she should leave without seeing him. Tom arrives, however, and Van Tuyl leaves the room. The crisis cannot be evaded; the mutual love is revealed. But even in the rapture of the moment Rita draws away. It cannot be, for all the world knows what she has been. But Tom can forgive. It was, of course, a long time ago, when she was poor and struggling. Rita fights for time, but cannot bring herself to tell him that her career has been one constant succession of lovers, right down to the time she met him. He wrings the truth from her at last, and confronts her with Van Tuyl. Then despairing and broken, he orders them both out of his house.

That same night Rita, in her farewell performance, scores the triumph of her life. There is a lively scene in her apartment, cheering from without, a speech from the balcony, and then utter weariness and wretchedness. Van Tuyl comes, but as the friend and not the lover, although he offers to take her to the villa at Millefleurs to help her forget. As he is urging her to be strong, word comes that Tom has called to see her. Rita decides to admit him, and Van Tuyl slips out unseen. The young minister is half mad, torn between his love of the woman and his desire to save her soul. He rants about repentance and salvation in delirious phrases, and speaks of hell and quotes scripture alternately until the woman is frantic. At length she calms him. She tells him that, not his preaching, but his love has shown her what a woman should be. She swears to him that she shall never again give herself to any man. He is about to leave, satisfied, when he sees Van Tuyl's card. His fury breaks out again. He accuses, denounces. She denies, and implores him to believe. At length, the real cause of his madness reveals itself—he admits it. He thought he had come as the priest, but confesses he came as the lover. It is a terrific scene. The woman is fighting against her desire to save her love, and she wins. His sanity returns and Tom departs.

This is true romance—not the superficial sort concerning Algernon's pursuit of Angelina, but having to do with "The tender charm of poetry and love." The development of the soul of Rita from the pessimism of "Love is a beast dat feed all t'rough de night, an' when de morning comes—love dies," to her realization of the heights of love in the struggle to save herself from her frenzied lover—that is romance of the highest order. And in this play there is exemplified the development of the attitude of the public. Ten years ago we would have clamored for three or four acts of the story of the bishop's grandson and his actress. Now we care nothing about them—for us the play is ended when Rita saves her soul. It is romance—with a difference. ("Romance." By Edward Sheldon. The Macmillan Co.)

Cheaters

THERE was nothing lacking in "The Whip" except an audience. This does not mean mere numbers, for at the opening night of this melodramatic spectacle at the Majestic there was about the largest attendance of the season. It was that for the perfect performance and most intense enjoyment of such a play as this, the ordinary audience, no matter how large in numbers, will not answer. Lacking the right kind of

reached the high efficiency of that at the Grand. In later years, however, the art of being a melodrama audience has practically disappeared, and all because of the movies. The film drama began giving these people so many more thrills to the square minute, that they deserted in a body, and became scattered among the houses where silence prevails. There is no satisfaction in keeping up one's art as an audience in a picture house.



GERTRUDE HOFFMAN WHO BRINGS REVUE TO ORPHEUM

spectators, this sort of play is like music with no counterpoint, champagne without the sparkle, turkey without dressing. This is unfortunate, because it is hard to get a good melodrama audience these days—they have all gone to the movies. Expert audiences of this variety were easily procured six or seven years ago, and the old Grand Opera House could have furnished all that was necessary on short notice, provided the prices were not too high. Likewise, the Burbank had a fairly well drilled audience, though it never

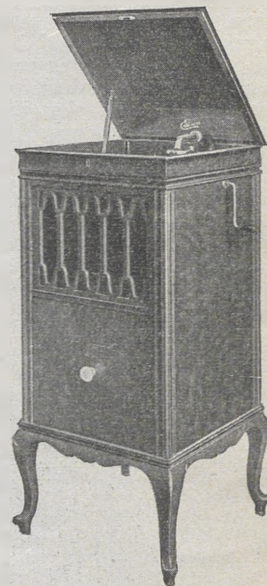
Palms of the thickest of leather can force no bow from the hero or heroine of the film, nor can hisses, howsoever sibilant, cause to quake the villain whose stalking is done upon a screen. So palms have become soft, and have clamped together again.

Yet there might have been a good audience for "The Whip" in spite of all these things except for one blunder on the part of the advertising manager, who caused all the announcements of the piece, on billboards and in newspapers, to contain the statement, "Not a moving

THE NEW DIAMOND DISC Phonograph

*Thos. A. Edison's latest
and greatest invention.*

Visit our Phonograph
Department—the largest and
most complete in the city
—and let this New Edison
play the music you like
best.



REMEMBER—No needles to change—no wearing of records—automatic stop—cabinet work embodying periods such as Jacobean, Louis XV, Louis XVI, Sheraton, etc. That a 10-inch Edison Record plays 50% longer than any other 10-inch records and practically every record is a double faced record.

Catalog on Request
Frank J. Hart, President

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC COMPANY

332-34 South Broadway

Los Angeles

Branches: Pasadena, San Diego, Riverside, Ventura

MASON OPERA HOUSE

Matinees Wednesday
and Saturday

SECOND WEEK BEGINS, MONDAY NOV. 30

David Warfield
in "THE AUCTIONEER"

Prices: Nights and Mats. Lower Floor, \$2; Bal., \$2, \$1.50 and \$1; 2nd
Bal. 75c, 50c. Matinees Wed. and Sat.

HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

BROADWAY
NEAR NINTH

Second Week Commencing Sunday Night, Nov. 29

THE WHIP

(Not a Motion Picture)

Prices: Nights and Sat. Mat 50c to \$2. Bargain Mat. Wed. 50c to \$1.

MOROSCO THEATER

Broadway, Near Eighth Street
Phones: A-5343; Main 271

BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, NOV. 30th

The Gaiety Theater Company Will Present the Musical Comedy Success,

"LOUISIANA LOU"

With the All-Star Gaiety Cast and the Gaiety Beauty Chorus.

Regular Morosco Prices: Nights—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

Matinees—25c, 35c, 50c

Pantages

The Acme of Vaudeville
Complete Change of Program Weekly
Matinee Daily 2:30
Nights 7:10 and 9:00—10c, 20c, 30c

JIMMY CLABBY

In a Scientific Sparring Exhibition with
JOE WELLING & ARTIE McQUEEN

picture." Now, this may have increased the attendance at the Majestic theater, for the novelty of witnessing a stage play, and hearing actors actually speak lines, is growing more and more rare with each passing week; so as a bit of sheer managerial daring, the idea of placing before the public a piece in which men and women actually appeared in person, attracted large crowds. Still, it must be admitted, the possibility of artistic effect was essentially precluded by the dissemination of this statement. It is clear that if the expert melodrama audiences are now engaged entirely in contemplation of the movies, there can be no hope of obtaining their attendance at a play which is openly declared to be "Not a motion picture." It is problematical, at that, if they have retained sufficient of their former aptitude, to make a good showing, but that is

with the ice cream. And all that is said here about the hiss applies with equal force to the applause.

Aside from this one thing, "The Whip" was a great success. There was no "chee-yild" it is true, but "th' papers" were present; there was no burning tenement, but there was a train wreck; there was no murder, but there was an automobile accident; there was no gun-fight, but there was a horse race. You cannot expect everything in one show. There were thirteen separate scenes, one hero, one heroine, one comedian, one character woman, one villain, one villainess, and all the other familiar characters, and more, and at least four horses and more dogs than I could count. Acting? Oh yes, I nearly forgot. Really, I cannot recall, after all the excitement, whether the acting was good or not; but I find that Otheman Stevens and Henry War-



ISABELLE FLETCHER IN SKETCH AT PANTAGES

something which now cannot be more than guessed.

There were a few of us who were willing, and started out to do our best, but were discouraged. When the villain first appeared I emitted a low, tentative hiss—a weak effort I admit, sounding a good deal like the first sounds from a teakettle over a slow fire. It was, perhaps, more of a "shush" than a hiss, but it was backed by good intentions. I received absolutely no support, and one or two persons in front of me turned around, and frowned, as much as to say, "This is a good play—the man must be mad." Of course, it was a good play. I knew that as well as they. Probably better, for I had melodrama experience. That, of course was why I hissed. But if there is anything I despise it is an arrogant display of superiority, so I sacrificed the drama to my modesty, and let it take care of itself. If the management would not go about it in the proper way to get a good audience, it was none of my affair after all. The fact that the audience did hiss the villain later, as he passed before the curtain in a procession of the cast, did not really help matters. The hiss belongs in the action of the play itself, and when not coincident with the thing by which it is inspired, is as much out of place as green olives

nack, who possess the necessary calm self-control to judge art works objectively and with authority, agree that it was a high order. R. B.

Warfield in His Pathetic Comedy

It is a little difficult to understand why "The Auctioneer" is always mentioned as David Warfield's comedy success, in distinction from his other plays which are considered as his triumphs of pathos. It is true, the piece now at the Mason is not a dramatization of "the Warfield sob" but there is in it a vein of sadness none the less poignant because it is veiled with comedy, and the majority of those who are not satisfied with an evening of mere amusement will find in "The Auctioneer" a more truly human note of grief than that of "The Music Master" with its artificial plot, or "The Grand Army Man" with its hackneyed situations. Doubtless, the reason why "The Auctioneer" is considered pure comedy is that there are many whose sympathies with unhappiness are not sufficiently broad to embrace the object of that woe who happens to be of Semitic descent. For the comedy of "The Auctioneer" is the comedy of the Jew, and the tragedy of it is also of the sons of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. The beauty of the play is that of the people who have given the world its organic law, and

the misery that of the race which has for so many centuries been divided against itself. So in the sense in which Balzac wrote the "Comedie Humaine," this is comedy, the interpretation of life; for not all the pessimists can prevent the majority of men and women from regarding life as containing more of joy than sorrow, and as with the art of David Warfield, it is when the two things are placed together that we see their true relation to each other and to all existence.

David Belasco has made a few changes, though not important ones, in "The Auctioneer." It is still the story of Simon Levi, who builds up a fortune in his little East Side auction store, which is also his home, a fortune the foundations of which were laid with the peddler's pack. His adopted daughter is to marry, and so he decides to move to better quarters and selects a fine home. Then comes the loss of wealth through absolute faith in a member of his family, and the return of Simon to his little wagon, beginning life all over again as a vendor of toy balloons. How his faith was justified, and comfort restored, is no mere shallow stage story, but a vital principle of the triumph of one of the cardinal principles of all Jewish life in terms of reality. It is the same thing which Louis Anspacher has said in "His Son" in terms of the closely related race, the Germans—that a great faith cannot be misplaced, that goodness, and honor, and truth, and all the other virtues, essentially are stronger than evil.

What is there to be said now about the art of David Warfield? He has been, for nearly a decade, recognized as America's—if not greatest, at least, best loved actor. He has never known failure, because with him in the cast it is inconceivable that a play should fail, and it is a matter of record that he has been put severely to the test on several occasions. His methods are always the same, quiet and sure, those of the man who leads and does not try to drive his audience. He is serenely unconscious of himself, with never the least thought of pose or acting, and moves without toil with the current of the play. It is restful acting, easy to watch, and of course all woven together with the consummate art of David Belasco. Marie Bates—what would a Warfield production be with-

out her—is again in her delightful role of Mrs. Eagan, and the general support is made up of the sort of actors known as types, selected because they are the characters they represent, to the life. The engagement at the Mason continues another week, and is the best patronized event of the entire theatrical season.

Don't Blame George

It is Thomas Broadhurst, not George, according to all the Burbank printed matter, who wrote "The Right of the Seigneur," which is being played at the Burbank this week. This is a good drama excepting for two points—its theme is so utterly vulgar as to be offensive to any normal human being, and its period is one which has been as completely exploited as that of the American civil war. The right, which forms the motive for the play, has to do with the absolute power of the French pre-revolutionary seigneur, over his people, particularly the women. A seigneur exercises this right, precipitating a tragedy. He is overthrown by a mob, the leader of which becomes titular seigneur, and pretends to exercise a similar right in the case of the seigneur's sister, but does not do so, as he happens to be in love with her, so they marry. The entire plot hangs upon this one "right," of which historians have written, but which does not appear to have been generally enforced. The audience which would get all the points of the drama must keep this nauseating hypothesis in mind constantly. This was quite the thing for a few months last year, but Hammerstein's Victoria, the "mint" in the theatrical world, was almost deserted recently, when a comedy built solely upon sex appeal was presented as a feature act. The acting was much better than the play. Grace Travers as the marquise was one of the charming, dignified figures in the piece. Forrest Stanley as the leader of the mob, was possessed of much more fire than is his wont, and his acting would have saved a less meretricious play. Winifred Bryson is charming as a girl of the people, and Beatrice Nichols has a pleasing bit as a maid. Walter Catlett makes a great deal of a misplaced Irish character and Thomas McLarnie, as another aristocrat, is, as usual, well in the picture. Chief interest in the performance, however, centered in the return of Howard

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER Main Street Near Sixth

"The Right of the Seigneur"

A Romantic Play in Four Acts by Thomas W. Broadhurst

To follow, "CHARLEY'S AUNT"

Regular Burbank Prices: Nights 25c, 50c and 75c. Matinees 25c and 50c



THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE

Every Night at 8, 10-25-50 75c. boxes \$1.
Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c, boxes 75c.
Saturday and Holiday Mats. Night Prices

GERTRUDE HOFFMAN and her Revue. Company of 50.
SWOR & MACK, Southern Negro Impersonations; MILLER & VINCENT, Boy, Girl and Songs; MEEHAN'S CANINES, Leaping Hounds; CLAUDE GOLDEN, Australian Card Wonder; JOSEPH JEFFERSON, BLANCHE BENDER & CO., "Poor Old Jim." Symphony Orchestra Concerts 2 and 8 p. m. Pathe semi-weekly news views.

CAFE BRISTOL

Entire Basement
H. W. Hellman Bldg.

FIFTH BIG WEEK STARTS MONDAY

"A CHINESE FESTIVAL"

A \$10,000 Oriental Musical Spectacle. The Talk of the Town.

Scott to the stage, as the seigneur, Count of Segur. It was not the eccentric study in which Scott has made his greatest successes, but was a fine impersonation. Such good actors as Mr. Scott are rare; it is to be hoped he will be a permanent addition to the Burbank forces.

Good Music by Bendix

Theo Bendix and his musicians were visitors at the Orpheum so recently that it is almost unnecessary more than to mention their act to recall the pleasantest of recollections. The American taste in music is omnivorous. From ragtime to grand opera, there seems to be nothing beyond the ken of the public. It is not discriminating taste, as was noted in The Graphic last week. The crowd will stamp and shout in approval of the Dvorak "Humoreske" done to death with bell xylophone, and will madly encore Schumann's "Trau-mere!" with original variations, until the educated musician gives up in despair. Yet a vaudeville audience, generally supposed to be in search only of lightest amusement, listens devoutly to the finest of music by the Bendix players, and apparently accords it the same favor it does the "lesser breeds without the law." Joseph Jefferson the younger is a name to conjure with and nothing more; his sketch, "Poor Old Jim" is almost as bad as that of the Hernes, who likewise trade upon the public regard for its former favorites. Claude Golden's card tricks are clever and new, a statement which the sophisticated may doubt, but which will stand the test. When he stacks an entire whist hand he misses the opportunity of a lifetime by not stating his terms for instruction. Many a lad would like to know how it is done. Isabelle Jasen and George White have shattered the tango and the maxixe to bits and remodeled it nearer to their hearts' desire, which is a great relief to the audience, that has been tortured time out of mind by strange and tortuous dancing acts in the last few years. This one is good. Martin Van Bergen, a cowboy singer, the posing girls, North and his company in another characteristic dialogue, and Rube Dickenson, the amusing yokel, complete the show.

Orpheum—Gertrude Hoffman

High water mark in Orpheum entertainment, since the Bernhardt fortnight, will be reached at that house the week beginning Monday matinee, when the headline attraction will be Gertrude Hoffman, with her own revue, written, staged and managed by herself. Miss Hoffman can sing, dance, act, mimic and travesty, all equally well, and she is a business woman of ability. With her, to produce this revue, she brings a special train, containing a company of fifty players, mostly girls, two cars of scenery—for twelve scenes are used in the act, which runs an hour and ten minutes—a special stage crew of twenty men, and a corps of special musicians, to interpret the score. Two particular numbers call for special emphasis—"The Blue Danube" dance number, and "Zobeidie's Dream." Swor and Mack, impersonators of southern negroes, are great favorites here. Edward Miller and Helene Vincent are "Some boy, some girl, some songs." Koehan's canines are the best of dog acts and feature specially his leaping hounds. Claude Golden, Australian card sharp, and Joseph Jefferson, Blanche Bender and Company in "Poor Old Jim," are the only hold-overs.

"Louisiana Lou" at Morosco

For three weeks all the energies of the Morosco theater forces have been devoted to the building up of a production of "Louisiana Lou," which will set a new mark in musical comedy

affairs in this city. While the best features of the original piece of this name have been retained, there have been added a great variety of additional features, which promise to make "Louisiana Lou" an offering even livelier and more entertaining than the list of musical comedies with which the Gaiety Company has been providing melody and mirth for several months. The favorites, now well established in the affections of local playgoers, all will be seen in the cast.

"Charley's Aunt" Is Next

Following "The Right of the Seigneur" at the Burbank, that clever stock company will be seen in the greatest farce comedy ever written, "Charley's Aunt." This play is so popular that, while there are few theater-goers who have not seen it at one time or another, it never loses its charm, and the Burbank Company is preparing to give one of the best performances of the rollicking piece ever seen.

Big Spectacle Stays

At the Majestic theater the great melodramatic spectacle, "The Whip," will remain for another week, and so great has been the popularity of this revival of this popular form of amusement, that it is expected the second week will break the record of the first.

Second Week of Warfield

David Warfield will remain in Los Angeles for another week, as every seat in the house for the half week for which he was originally booked, was sold before the engagement began. His popularity as Simon Levi in "The Auctioneer" is perpetual.

Pugilist at Pantages

Jimmy Clabby returns to Los Angeles next week, headline feature of the Pantages show, and middle-weight champion of the world. His appearance at Pantages will also introduce to local fandom Joe Welling, the Chicago light-weight. Welling is a clever lad and the local fraternity will welcome him. Larney Lichtenstein enters the spotlight for a few moments to tell those who don't read the papers, just who Jimmy Clabby is, and to perform a like service for Joe Welling and Artie McQueen. Clabby will give a sparring exhibition with Welling and McQueen as his opponents. The remainder of the Pantages show is vaudeville. It includes Leon and the Adeline Sisters in a Pantomimic comedy, Elwood and Snow with a ventriloquist novelty, Hugo Lutjens, the Swedish dialect monologist, commonly known as "That Swede Preacher," and Work and Play, the acrobatic jesters. To the foregoing is added, as a special attraction, the Colonial Minstrel Maids in all All-Girl Minstrel First Part.

At the Museum Art Gallery

There will be two one-man exhibitions of special interest at the Museum Art Gallery at Exposition Park next week, and the week following. They consist of about twenty canvases each by Francis McComas of San Francisco and Donna Schuster. The latter comprises paintings of the world's fair grounds. Recent additions to the permanent collection at the gallery are fine tapestries and rugs loaned by Mrs. Anita Baldwin McClaughry, a portrait by Joseph Greenbaum and a new work by Jules Pages.

Early in November the Macmillan Company will publish the revised edition of Dean Worcester's "The Philippines Past and Present," which will include a new chapter on "One Year of the New Era."



J.B. Silverwood

"His life from without may seem but a rude mound of mud; there will be some golden chamber at the heart of it, in which he dwells delighted; and for as dark as his pathway seems to the observer he will have some kind of a bull's eye at his belt."

R. L. S.

Why

A man's gift from "the Store with a Conscience" is good all thru---it's masculine and serviceable---has personality---is decidedly different reflects the fact that it is picked by men who specialize on man's wishes. It speaks something decidedly good of the one who gives it---thought and taste and discernment.

---a Masculined Menu

- | | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| —for Friend | Pajamas | —for College Man |
| Irish linen kerchiefs | Auto robe | Gynasium robe |
| "Regence" \$1 cravat | Linen kerchiefs | Sweater coat |
| Initial belt | —for Musician | "Frat" belt |
| House coat | Study coat | Mackinnaw coat |
| —for Father | Memo book | —for Reporter |
| Silk shirts | Tuxedo hat | Initial belt |
| Pajamas | "Regence" \$1 cravat | Linen kerchief |
| Auto gloves | —for Actor | Sweater coat |
| Tuxedo hat | Initial belt | Study coat |
| —for Husband | House coat | —for Doctor |
| Perrin's gloves | Tango requisite | Thermos bottle |
| Silk hosiery | Traveling bag | Umbrella |
| Underwear | —for Golfer | Gabardine |
| Overcoat (HS&M) | Sweater coat (silk) | Perrin's gloves |
| —for Brother | Drinking cup | —for Writer |
| Accordion hosiery | Golf cap | Tuxedo hat |
| Desk set | Mackinaw coat | "Regence" \$1 cravat |
| Tango necessities | —for Motorist | House coat |
| Irish linen kerchiefs | Auto coat | Silk hosiery |
| —for Uncle | Thermos bottle | —for Office Man |
| Overcoat | Auto rug | Silk shirts |
| Auto robe | Auto gloves | Desk set |
| Cravats | —for Traveler | Initial belt |
| Bath robe | Pullman slippers | Tango requisites |
| —for Grandfather | Drinking cup | —for Sportsman |
| Suit order | Kerchief wallet | Thermos bottle |
| Silk shirts | Traveling bag | Sweater coat |
| Warm underwear | —for Clubman | Outing cap |
| Cane | Tuxedo hat | Mackinaw coat |
| —for Invalid | Full dress things | Smoker's articles |
| Bath robe | Silk hosiery | |

THIS parcel post store is the home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx \$18 to \$40 clothes, Stetson hats, Manhattan shirts and McCallum hosiery.

Social & Personal

Local society is much interested in the two Mardi Gras Balls which are being planned for Thursday evenings, December 3 and 10, at the Alexandria Hotel in behalf of the Children's Hospital Benefit. Every effort is being made to make these affairs of more than usual charm and the list of patronesses although not yet complete, will include most of society's prominent matrons. Those who have already signified their willingness to assist as patronesses are Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom, Mrs. Isaac N. Van Nuys, Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori, Mrs. A. C. Bilicke, Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. William Threlkeld Bishop, Mrs. Henry W. O'Melveny, Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. Hugh Livingston Macneil, Mrs. Guy Brinton Barham, Mrs. Roland P. Bishop, Mrs. Chester H. Montgomery, Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mrs. Fred W. Flint, Mrs. Edward Jessup Marshall, Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth, Mrs. Guy Cochran, Mrs. Rea Smith, Mrs. Robert I. Rogers, Mrs. Joseph E. Cook, Mrs. Burton L. Green, Mrs. Robert A. Rowan, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. John J. Byrne, Mrs. Henry Howard Rose, Mrs. Ezra Thomas Stimson, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Carroll Allen, Mrs. Harold Cook, Mrs. Charles Sumner Kent, Mrs. William Wylie Johnson, Mrs. William W. Mines, Mrs. John Maurer, Mrs. W. R. Wheat, Mrs. E. E. Wilbur and Mrs. Robert Flint.

One of the delightful affairs of recent date was the bridge tea with which Mrs. Jasper Crandall entertained at her home, 433 Manhattan place, in honor of Mrs. H. K. Williamson, who returned recently from an extended trip abroad. Shaggy pink chrysanthemums and foliage were artistically combined in the house decorations and the guests were Mrs. H. K. Williamson, Mrs. R. B. Williamson, Mrs. William Hubbard, Mrs. Wendell Sutch, Mrs. William E. Thompson, Mrs. David E. Meekins, Mrs. Richard Bruns, Mrs. George E. Engelhardt, Mrs. Edward Judson, Mrs. William Wagner, Mrs. W. C. Leonard, Mrs. Don A. Judd, Mrs. Edward C. Andrews, Mrs. Harry H. Adams, Mrs. H. F. Brooke, Mrs. Richard Clemson, Mrs. Oscar W. Roberts, Mrs. Carl H. Von Breton, Mrs. William T. Durham, Mrs. Frank Stanbury, Mrs. George H. Rector, Mrs. Lee C. Gates, Mrs. Frank H. Nichols, Mrs. Arthur Nash, Mrs. James A. Moore, Mrs. E. W. Forgy, Mrs. Charles Stavnow, Mrs. Bruce H. Cass, Mrs. Alfred Bradley, Mrs. William S. Taylor, Mrs. Frederick Stanwood, Mrs. Benjamin W. McCausland, Mrs. Jewell James, Mrs. Alfred Stapley Morton, and Mrs. Frank H. Snowden.

Of more than ordinary interest to local society was the ball given Monday evening at the Ebell clubhouse for the benefit of the Children's Hospital. The committee in charge was composed of members of the younger set and included Mrs. Stanley Visel, Mrs. Stanley Guthrie, Miss Marie Scheller, Miss Daphne Drake, Miss Frances Richards, Miss Marie Scheller, Miss Marjorie Freeman and Miss Marguerite Hughes. The clubhouse was decorated with ferns and potted plants and more than eight hundred tickets were sold. In the intermissions Miss Isabel Martin, a gifted lyric soprano, sang twice, accompanied at the piano by Mme. Emily

Catherwood. The patronesses included Mmes. Arthur Braly, L. C. Brand, Walter Jarvis Barlow, Guy Barham, Hancock Banning, Emmeline Childs, Walter B. Cline, Wesley Clark, Albert Crutcher, William M. Caswell, Joseph H. Call, Albert L. Cheney, O. P. Clark, Michael J. Connell, Stephen V. Childs, Paul Compton, E. L. Doheny, James Drake, Thomas L. Duque, George J. Denis, Torrey Everett, Edwin T. Earl, M. G. Eshman, Thomas J. Fleming, E. W. Fleming, John L. Garner, John T. Griffith, Thomas Edward Gibbon, Walter Hughes, William Harrison Holiday, William Rhodes Hervey, Benjamin Lombard Harding, Maurice S. Hellman, West Hughes, Lynn Helm, Scott Helm, William Thomas Johnston, John Taylor Jones, Herman Janss, Jack Z. Jevne, Fred O. Johnson, Charles H. Lippincott, Mary Wilcox Longstreet, E. Avery McCarthy, Charles Monroe, Robert P. McJohnston, H. C. Merritt, Arthur F. Morlan, Orra E. Monnette, Randolph H. Miner, J. W. McKinley, Dan Murphy, Granville MacGowan, Henry W. O'Melveny, Thomas E. Newlin, John F. Powers, William E. Ramsay, Thomas Caldwell, Ridgeway Hamilton, Bowman Rollins, Edwin S. Rowley, Willoughby Rodman, Harry W. Robinson, Charles Richards, W. T. Reynolds, Ezra T. Stimson, L. C. Scheller, L. D. Sale, Helen Henderson Steckell, J. T. Stewart, J. F. Sartori, W. H. Stimson, C. H. Stoll, George P. Thresher, W. J. Trask, W. M. Van Dyke, Kate S. Vosburg, Robert Wankowski, R. Wernick, Curtis Williams, Erasmus Wilson, Miss Adelaide Trowbridge and Miss Carrie Van Dyke.

Formal announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Bruce H. Cass of West Twenty-eighth street of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ruth Cass to Mr. Harry W. Elliott, formerly of Murfreesboro, Tenn. The news was told at an afternoon tea with which Miss Margaret Maurice entertained at her home in Menlo avenue when eighteen of the most intimate friends of the bride-elect were invited in for a "cup of tea." The secret was disclosed by means of walnut shells tied with narrow satin ribbons containing tiny scrolls with the names of the young couple inside. Mrs. Hugh K. Walker, Jr., opened the first nut making the announcement. Miss Cass, who was graduated from Marlborough, made her formal debut several years ago and Mr. Elliott is a member of the law firm of Gordon, Elliott and Gordon. No date has been set as yet for the wedding.

Miss Ruth Hunter, the charming young daughter of Mr. James Stanton Hunter of Ocean Park, became the bride of Mr. C. Parnell Turner, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Turner of Canyon Drive, Hollywood, Tuesday morning. The ceremony was read in Good Shepherd's Church, Ocean Park, at 9:30 o'clock, the Rev. Alfred Taylor officiating in the presence of the immediate relatives only. White carnations and a profusion of ferns and greenery decorated the chancel and altar and Mr. Hunter gave his daughter away. Miss Margaret Norton of Long Beach assisted as maid of honor in a gown of green broadcloth with hat to match, her bouquet being of white rosebuds and maidenhair ferns. The bride wore a becoming suit of blue broadcloth with hat in harmony, trimmed with

J. W. Robinson Co.



Christmas Is Ready!

Ready for Christmas—the Toy Section. The entire Fourth Floor—filled with every toy to make the Christmas-time of small boys and small girls—happy-time.

Both imported and domestic toys—and particularly a collection of practical and instructive toys—that not only amuse—but instruct as well.

Buy Your Toys Now

Toys purchased now will be held for future delivery and will not be billed until January first—early shopping, especially for toys.

(Entire Fourth Floor Toy Section)

Broadway & Third

black fur and her bouquet was of orchids and lilies of the valley. Mr. J. Turner served his brother as best man. A wedding breakfast was given at the Lankershim Hotel following the ceremony, and Mr. Turner and his bride left for a wedding trip to San Diego. They will make their home in Hollister avenue, Ocean Park, where they will receive their friends after January 1.

Miss Dorothy Lindley was the guest of honor at a beautifully appointed dinner party given at the Maryland Hotel Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Woods Woolwine of Kingsley Drive. The table was decorated in true Thanksgiving effect and covers arranged for Mr. and Mrs. Woolwine, Mr. W. D. Woolwine, Miss Dorothy Lindley, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Banks of Nashville, Miss Mary Hughes, Miss Florence Johnston, Miss Juliette Boileau, Miss Virginia Walsh, Miss Louise Fleming, Miss Margaret Fleming, Miss Constance Byrne and the Messrs. Mark Key, Maynard McFie, Beverly Woolwine, Allan Archer, Clare W. Woolwine, Clark Bonner, Emmett Davis, Eugene Clark and Neil Pendleton.

Society is much interested in the coming recitals by Mme. Estelle Neuhaus the famous Hungarian-German pianiste who will give two performances December 4 and 8 at the Little Theater. Those who have signified their willingness to assist as patronesses for the affairs are Mesdames Hancock Banning, William A. Edwards, Edwin T. Earl, T. J. Fleming, John R. Haynes, Arthur W. Kenney, Charles Howard Lippincott, Charles Monroe, Dan Murphy, Leon W. Mansur, E. W. Martindale, Esther Palliser, Charles Wellborn, Erasmus Wilson, William Henry Akin, Willard Arnott, May H. Banning, Edmond H. Barmore, W. T. Barnett, Edward J. Brent, Albert G. Bartlett, H. G. Cates,

LUNCH AT THE Alexandria Grill...

Our special business men's luncheon is proving wonderfully popular. The new French chefs and the improved service are factors.

For 75c

—we serve a special business men's luncheon daily comprising a choice of thick or thin soup, fish or entree, vegetables, salad, ice cream or pie, and demi-tasse.

SPECIAL
AFTER-THEATRE
SUPPER
SERVED NIGHTLY
IN THE GRILL
FOR
ONE DOLLAR

Alexandria Hotel Co.
Spring and Fifth Sts.
Los Angeles

Lillian M. Coulter, Walter F. Covington, Samson M. Crow, John F. Curran, W. Spencer, Derby Leonide Ducommun, Garrett L. Hogan, Edward P. Johnson, Jr., George W. Jordan, A. P. Rending, Charles Sumner Kent, Lila H. Lawson, Frank B. Ranger, Louis C. Scheller, Calvin M. Seeley, William H. Sanders, and Miss Wilson.

Judge and Mrs. Charles Monroe entertained Monday evening with a charmingly appointed dinner party at their home in West Twenty-eighth street taking their guests afterwards to the ball at the Ebell clubhouse. Pink roses, ferns and tulles centered the table and covers were arranged for Judge and Mrs. Monroe, Miss Emily Newlin, Miss Louise Hunt, Miss Juliette Boileau, Miss Rosemary Sartori, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Walker, Mr. Maynard McFie, Mr. John Rankin, Mr. Claire Woolwine and Mr. Roy Naftzger.

Mrs. Frank H. Powell of Chester Place who has been enjoying a delightful motor trip through the east with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laurence Doheny has returned to her home.

Tuesday, Mrs. Carl Leonardt, Miss Clare Leonardt and Mrs. Powell left for the north where they passed the Thanksgiving holidays in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Barker of San Diego whose wedding was one of the events of the month in the southern city have returned from their wedding trip in the north. They stopped several days in Los Angeles and were much feted during their brief visit here.

Mrs. Walter J. Hughes of 507 West Adams street and the Misses Hughes have issued invitations for Thursday afternoon, December 3 in honor of Miss Mary Hughes who will be formally presented to local society. The hours are from 4 to 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jewett Schweppe of Gramercy place entertained Monday evening with a delightfully planned dinner party at the Van Nuys Hotel in honor of their sister, Miss Kate Van Nuys and her fiancée, Mr. James Rathwell Page. The table held as centerpiece an immense cluster of white shaggy chrysanthemums and foliage and the guests included Miss Van Nuys, Mr. Page, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. William Bernard of Philadelphia, Miss Anita Felsenheld of New York, Miss Gwendolin Laughlin, Miss Clara Vickers, Miss Doria Lankershim, Miss Marjorie Ramsay, Mr. William Crawford, Mr. Henry Daly, Mr. Gurney Newlin, Mr. George H. Ennis, Mr. Morgan Adams, Mr. Sayre Macniel and Mr. Donald O'Melveny. They enjoyed a theater party at the Majestic afterward.

Tuesday evening Captain and Mrs. Cameron Erskin Thom entertained with a dinner party at their home in West Adams street in honor of Miss Van Nuys and Mr. Page. The table was centered with an exquisite piece of rare old Meisen china and pink roses and the guests included members of the bridal party only.

Among the charming brides-elect of the season who have been much entertained within the last month is Miss Frances Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Edwards of Harvard boulevard. Miss Edwards will become the bride of Dr. Archibald Macleish, November 30, the ceremony being performed in St. John's Episcopal Church, West Adams street. Last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. David Evans of Oxford avenue gave a dinner and dance in their honor the table being decorated to represent a miniature wedding party and at one end a tiny lake was placed with boats and an automobile landing the bride and bridegroom who were

leaving on their honeymoon trip. Guests included Dr. Macleish, Miss Edwards, Miss Lucile Evans, Miss Irma Milligan, Miss Ruth Montgomery, Miss Katherine Torrance, Miss Helen Burton, Henry Reynolds, Francis Graves, Dodd Rowan, Arthur Mace and Edward Calder while later dancing was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Edwards, Miss Gertrude Millard, Miss Irma Evans, Miss Mary Spalding, Miss Anne Alexander, Miss Dorothy Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, Mr. Harry Bohne, Mr. Spencer Millard, Mr. Tom Spalding, Mr. George Mossbacher, Mr. Tom Thompson and Mr. Billy Richardson.

Under the auspices of the German-Austrian-Hungarian relief for the wounded, orphans and widows of the war, there will be given at the Shrine Auditorium, December 4 and 5, the following attractions, as a German Kirmess and bazar: Villages and historical landmarks such as Heidelberg, Nurnberg, Berlin Summer Garden, Vienna cafe, Hungarian village and a historical, musical pageant in national costumes, under the direction of Mrs. Albert Russell and Margaret Goetz. Following is a list of patronesses and patrons: W. Jarvis Barlow, W. F. Botsford, Herman Baruch, Arnold Burkelman, Adolphus Busch, A. K. Brauer, Clara Brodie, Sydney Berg, A. C. Bilicke, Elisabeth Bixel, George J. Birkel, Wesley Clark, Charles Conrad, Edward C. Dieter, I. B. Dockweiler, William A. Edwards, Dr. Rosa Engelman, Charles Farwell Edson, A. Fenyes, Philip Forve, J. Bond Francisco, H. W. Frank, Louis Gottschalk, Charles W. Gunther, Abe Hammer, M. S. Hellman, I. W. Hollingsworth, Godfrey Holterhoff, Messrs. Max Heinrich, E. Horton, L. Hauerwass, G. Allan Hancock, Mrs. Irving E. Ingraham, Dr. and Mrs. Peter Janss, Mr. and Mrs. Thilo Becker; Mesdames Carl Kurtz, Joseph Kurtz, C. I. Kubach; Messrs. Carl Klokke, J. O. Koepfli; Mrs. Carl Leonard, Miss Clara Leonard; Mesdames Granville MacGowan, Joseph Maier, William E. Mabee, Ella W. Martindale, Dean Mason, Anna Millner; Mr. and Mrs. Otto H. Neher, Dr. M. M. Newton, P. Newmark, Mrs. E. Powell, Mrs. Frank D. Owen; Mesdames Gertrude Ross, Florence Rothenburg; Dr. A. G. Schloesser; Mesdames L. J. Selby, Julia Simpson, E. R. Skinner; Prof. Schiller, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Tandler, M. Thorner, Mrs. Frank A. Vickerv; Mesdames R. Wernigk, R. B. Wheeler, Perry Weidner.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner party at their home in Hollywood. The table held as centerpiece a low mound of pink cyclamen and maiden hair ferns and covers were arranged for Mr. and Mrs. Letts, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Willis G. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hutchison, Miss Olive Donnellan of Sacramento, Dr. John Kyle and Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran.

Mrs. Estelle Heartt-Dreyfus entertained Tuesday afternoon with a luncheon party at the Beverly Hills hotel the guest of honor being Mrs. Frank B. Silverwood who has recently returned from a four years stay in Paris. The table held as centerpiece pink and white carnations and ferns while each cover was marked by a bisque figure garbed in the latest Parisian costume. Included in the hostess invitations were Mrs. N. E. Potter, Mrs. Parmalee, Mrs. John C. Banister, Miss Corinne Wood who recently returned from Germany, Miss Louise Connolly of New York, Mrs. Stanley Anderson, and Mrs. George Goldsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Birkel of South Figueroa street were hosts recently at a dinner party at the Beverly Hills Hotel, the especial guests

of honor being Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Stevenson of Chicago, who are passing their honeymoon in Southern California. Centering the large round table was an immense basket filled with pink enchantress carnations and sprays of maidenhair ferns and hand-painted sketches marked covers for Mr. and Mrs. Birkel, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Geisler, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Anderson, Miss Cecile Badgley, Miss Helen Thresher, Miss Florence Somers, Mr. Robert Somers, Mr. Frank Badgley and Mr. Charles Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Davis of Berkeley square and Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran of Harvard boulevard are planning a delightful trip to New York, leaving Los Angeles December 2 and returning after the holidays. Miss Olive Donnellan of Sacramento, who has been visiting Mrs. Davis, will accompany them as far as San Francisco, returning to her Sacramento home after they leave the Bay City for the east.

Mrs. Clinton Norman Sterry of 2632 Ellendale place, and her sister, Mrs. Eva Howland, have returned after a most enjoyable visit of a month at Arrowhead.

Honoring Lester Donohue and Mrs. August Schneider of San Francisco, Mrs. J. M. Schneider of 515 Andrews boulevard, entertained with a tea at her home recently. Mrs. Schneider has come recently to make her home in Los Angeles, and Mr. Donohue, who has lately returned from an extensive tour abroad, delighted the guests with a number of piano solos. Mrs. Schneider was assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. P. Bagg and Mrs. Jennie Donohue, while other unbonneted women were Mrs. Marion Welsh, Mrs. H. G. Cates, Mrs. John T. Burke, Mrs. J. Fogarty, Mrs. Angus Lindley, Mrs. Charles Pemberton, Mrs. H. Werden, Miss Rose Varden and Miss Helen Sanborn.

Congratulations have been extended Mr. and Mrs. Norman S. Sterry of 2622 Orchard avenue, over the arrival

We Remove December 15

Extraordinary Special Inducements
To Clear Our Shelves

Our Removal date has been fixed—It's Dec. 15

We've less than three weeks in which to clear our shelves, and shall make a whirlwind campaign of special inducements that will be irresistible to those who know A. Greene & Son values.

Call and learn what we can offer you; see the goods, get the prices and compare the values.

Those shelves shall be cleared if we don't make a cent. You positively cannot afford to miss taking advantage of this opportunity.

A. GREENE & SON, Inc.

Exclusive Ladies' Tailor

321-25 West Seventh Street

Third Floor Eshman Building

San Diego Branch: 1131 Sixth Street

VILLE DE PARIS
317-825 312-893
50 BROADWAY 50 HILL STREET
A. FUSENOT CO.

Kid Gloves for Christmas

If you give Reymier Kid Gloves, you can be sure they are welcome.

REYNIER GLOVES

\$2.00

3 clasp. Fine, light weight skin.
Shown in white, black, gray,
mode, pongee, champagne, tan,
brown and light gray.

525 S. Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.
Phones: A-1050; Bdway 2658
Temple Costume Co.
Theatrical and Masquerade
Costumes
Wigs, Beards, Masks, Grease
Paints, Cold Cream, Powders
Correct and Sanitary

November 7 of a tiny daughter who will be called Louise for her paternal grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander B. Barrett of Hollywood have returned from an extensive European trip, arriving in Los Angeles ten days ago. Robert M. Jardine, who accompanied them, has been home for a fortnight. They are delighted to be at home again although they enjoyed the trip immensely, having suffered no special inconvenience from the trying condition abroad.

Music



By W. Francis Gates

Trinity Auditorium had its baptism of orchestral music last week on the occasion of the opening symphony concerts of this season. Both Friday afternoon and Saturday night there were large audiences present to hear the long but interesting program. Goldmark's richly scored "Sakuntala" overture was the initial performance. It must be said this work out shone the "Preludes" of Liszt, and the symphonic poem of the great pianist became all the emptier and more grandiose by comparison with the symphony of Tchaikowsky, which closed the program.

Between the Goldmark overture and the Liszt symphonic poem was sandwiched two delicate gems of modern expression, by Delius, an English composer who has lived as much in America and France as in his native land, which he seems to have forsaken, unless the war has driven him homeward. The titles of these would give to a musician acquainted with modern tendencies a hint as to their peculiarities of construction. "On Hearing the First Cuckoo of Spring" and "Summer Night on the River" are the titles. They come under the category of the modern French school, even though the composer be an Englishman—and the compositions are as un-English as could be. The writer throws to the winds (not the "winds" of his orchestra) all rule and convention. But he certainly paints in tone beautiful pictures of delicate shades with a marvelous technic that dares all things and is bound by nothing. It is not the style on which to found a school of music but is an interesting offshoot of highly spiced iconoclasm.

Then came the beautiful Tchaikowsky Fifth symphony, which was played by the orchestra in irreproachable style. Mr. Tandler has a number of new men in his band this season so, as a whole, the orchestra is not so resilient and responsive as it will be in a month or two; but it is safe to say no better orchestra or more successful conductor can be found west of the Chicago orchestra. Any conductor who can conduct a Tchaikowsky symphony from memory as he did, anticipate every entrance, give every cue, so to speak and feel the very meaning of the composer as did this leader, well may be considered a man great in his own field. Even in new environment and with partly new men the orchestra proved its mettle. Less repression of the excellent wood-wind section, which was somewhat overshadowed by the equally excellent string section, is a feature which will be taken care of, doubtless, with more experience in the new auditorium. And still it must be admitted that location of the hearer has a good deal to do with such things, a seat in the balcony giving much clearer tonal impression than a seat under it.

With an audience the largest of the season, the Ellis Club began its concerts at Trinity Tuesday night. The club now numbers more than a hundred singers and its program was up to its high record. The principal numbers were Arthur Foote's "Farewell of Hiawatha"—which the club persists in calling Heawatha—but that's a mere detail—the "Media Vita" of Max Bruch and MacDowell's

lighter "Dance of Gnomes." Clifford Lott was the "Hiawatha" soloist, and it would require as good work as his to measure up with that of the club. This is one of the choruses demanded for the San Francisco exposition competition to be sung by from fifty to sixty voices. Certainly, it is to be hoped that the sixty best singers of the Ellis Club may appear in the competition for it would require a better chorus than the writer knows of to carry the prize away from them. The Bruch and MacDowell numbers were in strong contrast, but each a masterpiece in its way. The former is an example of the high school choral counterpoint, sung without accompaniment and with a surety that speaks volumes for Director Poulin's drill. It is one of the heaviest things the club has done. Edward MacDowell was in one of his lighter moods when he wrote the "Gnome" piece, and the deft touch of the Ellis men can properly present it. The soloist was Louise Rieger, soprano, whose work has been mentioned heretofore; a petite singer whose cleverness of vocal technic and sympathetic tone appeals to her audience. It is seldom that a local pianist has such an accompanist as Mme. Rieger, for Brahms van den Bergh played for her and one of her four numbers was from his pen, a musical setting fitting to dreamy verse; not possibly the best that the pianist is capable of, but appropriate to the words of Count von Moltke, written for the singer. A notable feature of the work of the chorus was the unity of enunciation and the result and clarity of expression. This is one of the features which makes the Ellis concerts a delight literally to thousands and which must result in a higher standard of vocal requirement in every listener. Combine this with a large body of tone and a close attention to detail of shading and one has a chorus of men that Los Angeles will put up against all comers. Mary L. O'Donoghue was welcomed back to her former position as accompanist of the club and in one number was assisted by Charles Demorest at a second piano.

In its opening concert of the season at Trinity Auditorium Thursday of last week, the Orpheus Club made a successful beginning for the current season. There was a large audience, and a well varied program performed with creditable attention to detail. More than fifty young men in immaculate attire, certainly made an attractive group for the feminine eye. Mr. Dupuy is gradually leading his boys to broader musical fields, as shown by the club's singing of Arthur Foote's work, "The Farewell of Hiawatha." This is one of the three required compositions for the male chorus competition at the San Francisco Exposition next year, and the Orpheus Club is taking a try at big game. This work was sung by the Ellis Club at one of its concerts about five years ago at Simpson Auditorium. It has a harmonic strength appropriate to the rhythm of the "Hiawatha" words and is well worth the work of any club. Arthur Foote has written a number of big choral works which never are heard here, largely because of the lack of a mixed chorus which is able and willing to give these modern things proper rehearsal and per-

formance. But with male clubs like the Ellis and the Orpheus and women's clubs like the Lyric the literature of such arrangements has a better showing. The Orpheus Club showed its hard work in this "Hiawatha" chorus and sang this and the other selections without music. The other numbers were lighter and several of them hackneyed by much use. But if the club keeps on studying such works as the Foote number it will pass to a level where "Rosaries" will be put into the discard.

At the Orpheus concert Viola Ellis was soloist. The rich quality and scope of her voice has been remarked more than once in this department of The Graphic and her work at this concert enlarged her growing circle of admirers. While the singer followed the conventions in singing two numbers in French (how about the President's proclamation of neutrality?) she also gave the American composer a showing in using songs by Frank H. Colby, by Frank Kramer, of the editorial staff of Musical America and by Roy Lamont Smith, a Los Angeles composer of growing reputation. The song by Mr. Colby had its first public presentation on this occasion and was sung from manuscript. It is a setting of the composer's own verse to "Destiny." The vocal part is built on the tonic and dominant—the first and fifth tones of the scale,—exclusively and shows what can be done with a self-limitation of material in the hands of a skilful composer. Possibly, Miss Ellis' best work was done in a characteristic song by Victor Masse, "Chanson de Tigre"—in which the singer's dramatic feeling had more scope. Another soloist was L. M. Tibbett, in the incidental solos of the "Hiawatha" number, a lad of but eighteen or so who proved he has a voice well worth the best cultivation he can find for it.

Lester Donahue received a fine "welcome home" at his recital given at Trinity Auditorium Monday night. Mr. Donahue is one of the several young pianists who have had the genesis of their art in Los Angeles, who have made serious study abroad and who have returned to their home city to take higher standing in the western musical ranks. He has achieved technic and especially the digital, on which a pianist, in the final test must rely, rather than on the wrist or arm, though both of the latter are essential. This feature was demonstrated especially in the MacDowell and Liszt numbers as well as in the Beethoven variations. Flexibility of wrist and arm were shown in the larger numbers. As is natural with a young artist, he delights in the rather virtuosic things, but is at his best in the dainty and piquant. It was rather daring to put on a Ganz number within a week after Ganz playing on the same platform, but Mr. Donahue proved himself an apt pupil. Of his Chopin, the "Scherzo" was the most satisfactory; and as complete in musical conception as any of his work was that in a Debussy number used as an encore. Mr. Donahue shows much improvement in his style of performance, being more restrained and less tempestuous than in his earlier years.

Archibald Sessions' second vesper organ recital for this season will take place at Christ Church next Wednesday afternoon. Harry Clifford Lott being the soloist of the day, with a group of Brahms numbers, "Feldensankheit," "Sonntag" and "Minnelied." The organ numbers will be "Marche Triomphale" (Callaert); Largo from "New World Symphony" (Dvorak); Andante from Fifth Symphony (Beethoven); "Chante Pastorale" (Debuis); the following three requested numbers: "The Nightingale and the Rose" (Saint Saens);

Music and Musicians

ESTHER PALLISER
Prima-donna soprano and operatic coach
French and English diction, specialties
Phone 10082; 74710

ARCHIBALD SESSIONS
Organist and Pianist
Studio 110 Blanchard Hall
Organist and Choirmaster
Christ Church

ARTHUR BABCOCK, Baritone
Seven years a member of the Faculty
of the N. E. Con. of Music, Boston.
Vocal Instruction. Phone 35525

GRACE JAMES
Vocal Lessons
Studio 341 Blanchard Hall
Phones: 10082; West 1480

MARION SESSIONS
Teacher of the Piano. Becker Method
2691 San Marino St.
Phone 51973

G. HAYDN JONES
Teacher of Voice
Studio 504 Majestic Theater Bldg.
Studio A3952 Res. 74487

COLLEGE OF MUSIC, UNIV. SO. CAL.
W. F. Skeele, Dean
Thorough, Modern Progressive School
306 Blanchard Hall Phone 10082

JOSEPH NEVLIN WHYBARK
Voice Culture
703 Majestic Theatre Building
Cor. Ninth and So. Broadway.
Call Phone—F2420; Broadway 2246.

WILSHIRE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

624 S. Normandie Avenue (one half-block from Wilshire Boulevard). Day pupils only. New building. Out-of-door study. Music, Art, advanced work in Literature and Modern Languages.

EURYTHMICS: The Jacques Dalcroze system of Rhythmic Gymnastics is part of the regular course. Curriculum on Application. Principal, MISS I. C. PIRRET Telephone 556090

Blanchard Hall Studio Bldg.

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art and Science. Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio Building in the West. For terms and all information apply to F. W. BLANCHARD 233 South Broadway 232 South Hill St. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet studios in the GAMUT CLUB BUILDING. Especially attractive quarters offered for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the manager. 1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET

"Evening Star" from "Tannhauser" (Wagner); Gavotte from "Mignon" (Thomas); with the Schubert "Marche Militaire" as a finale. Mr. Lott's solos will be accompanied by Mr. Sessions on the piano. These recitals, as always, are free, and furnish keen pleasure to devotees of the best in organ music.

Amalgamation is announced of the Festival chorus formerly under Thos. Taylor Drill, and the People's chorus which sang with the People's orchestra. The combination is named "Los Angeles Oratorio Society," and is under the directorship of Frederick Brueschweiler.

It is seldom that one has to chronicle the passing of a prominent musician, in Los Angeles. This has been my sad duty but four or five times in a decade and a half. And now the musicians are laying their wreaths of memory on the tomb of Ignace Haroldi—gentleman, violinist, scholarly musician. Mr. Haroldi was one of our most proficient violinists and had toured the country extensively in concerts and recitals. He was quiet and courteous in manner and in appearance bore a decided resemblance to Paderewski, though of a slighter build. A kindly mannered, quiet-spoken gentleman, he is mourned by his musical conferees and by the public which has admired his skill.

With The Reel Drama

MILLER'S theater registered one of the interesting beats of the season in the moving picture world this week, projecting the first view of a "Potash and Perlmutter" film. The Montagu Glass stories attracted large houses in New York for an entire year, when they were dramatized, and now they have been taken up by the film producers. "The Perfect 36" is a title which all women will understand, perhaps with a sigh of regret, and is a typically humorous incident of the cloak and suit partners.

At Tally's Broadway Theater next week, the film version of "The Rose of the Rancho," with the popular Bessie Barriscale in the title part, will be seen. This is a play which, naturally, is much better in its picture form than in the original. Not with the greatest stretch of imagination can Richard Walton Tully be said to have written interesting dialogue in this drama, and with the elimination of the drawled language which is, by a strange superstition, supposed to represent the mode of conversation of the Pueblo days, the play takes on new life. Bessie Barriscale, the pretty ingenue, who for many years was one of the principal members of the Alcazar stock company in San Francisco, and also who made many friends here on the occasion of her all too infrequent visits, is as clever an impersonator of the part of the vivacious Rose as any star ever assigned the role. Being taken in the selfsame part of the country where Mr. Tully placed them in his original version, the scenes are absolutely true to life, and, of course, include a great number of incidents which only could be suggested in the stage production. In this form the drama gives an excellent idea of life in the day "before the Gringo came," of which John McGroarty's famous "Mission Play" deals. The music, which is always one of the most delightful features of the Tally theater will be specially chosen for the enhancement of the charm of this big film.

"Within ten years you will be paying \$3 a seat to see great moving picture productions," was the prediction voiced by D. W. Griffith in the course of a conversation at the Reliance studio this week. He later amended this, in view of the apparent necessity for a reduction in prices by the stage drama managers to meet moving picture competition, and stated it this way: "In ten years you will be paying more to see moving picture productions of the first class, than you will for performances of spoken drama." By this Mr. Griffith did not mean that the five- and ten-cent motion pictures would disappear, but that the development of the immense productions costing from half a million dollars upwards, would be such that the public will find these more entertaining than the stage drama itself, at the same price.

Dr. Richard Burton, in one of his Cumnock Hall lectures, scathingly rebuked those who speak sneeringly of "the movies" from the viewpoint of an assumption of superior intelligence. He told of an investigation of the moving picture theaters made in the Twin Cities, the compilation of which was submitted to him for analysis. This investigation included the class of buildings, comfort, effect upon the eyes, morale of darkened auditoriums, safety in case of fire, character of entertainment, and all other features of the business, and Dr. Burton declared that the result showed

that the moving picture business is on a remarkably high plane in every respect. Furthermore, he stated positively, and said the thing could be proved by statistics, that 15 per cent. of the entire population of the United States attends moving pictures every day. "I walk down your streets," he said, "crowded with men and women, and what is their universal demand? It is amusement. In ancient times the city and the state recognized this necessity that the people should be given recreation, but now they must get it for themselves." In other words there was more entertainment for the public when the rulers were forced to listen to the cry, "Bread and the circus," than now, when the populace has it in its own hands to establish its "circus" in the form of a civic theater or band. It is to this inherent demand for amusement that Dr. Burton traces the remarkable growth of the moving picture drama, and speaking for the highest ideals in the development of the stage play, he finds nothing to fear in this development, believing that it will hasten the time when the managers will be forced to bring their productions closer to the people in price and quality.

Only three more days remain to see that extremely funny four-part comedy adaptation of Montague Glass' famous Potash and Perlmutter story "The Perfect 36" at Miller's. The remainder of the program is excellent and the new Hearst Selig Pictorial is full of timely views of the great struggle in Europe. Beginning Monday there will be two changes of program a week, Monday and Thursday, and nothing but the best of license first run pictures will be shown, together with special feature releases of great interest.

Bob Leonard, at the Morosco theater this week, proves to the satisfaction of everyone that it is not absolutely fatal to "go into the movies." "So they can come back" his old friends are remarking. He took Harry Gribbon's place in the leading part of "A Stubborn Cinderella" for the last week of the run of that popular piece, and made good emphatically.

Seth Perkins, manager of the Optic theater on Main street, near Sixth, practically turned his house over to the Reliance management and players Tuesday evening, when he gave a special run of the big Griffith film, "Judith of Bethulia."

Picture folk are enjoying the humor of the situation in the advertising put out by the melodrama spectacle, "The Whip," all of which carries the warning, "Not a motion picture." Will the time come when it will be necessary so to distinguish every theatrical performance where the lines are spoken? Film enthusiasts believe so.

Dr. Malcom on Naturalization Laws

This week the Pacific coast branch of the American Historical Society, which met last year in Los Angeles, at the historical museum building in Exposition Park, is in session in San Francisco, at the Bellevue Hotel. One of the most important contributions was a paper by Professor Roy Malcom of the University of Southern California, dealing with the present status of our naturalization laws, as affecting Japanese citizenship. Dr. Malcom has been giving the subject close attention in the last year and Los Angeles is an excellent center in which to gather materials.

TALLYS BROADWAY THEATER

PRICES
10-20-30 Cts.

833 South Broadway

SHOWS BEGINNING AT 12:00 - 1:30 - 3 - 4:30 - 6 - 7:30 and 9

ONE WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY

BESSIE BARRISCALE

in Richard Walton Tullys and David Belasco's

"The ROSE OF THE RANCHO"

MAE MARSH

DRAMATIC LEADS

MAJESTIC MOTION PICTURE CO.

4500 Sunset Boulevard

Los Angeles, California

MILLER'S THEATRE

842 So. Main Street
Near Marsh-Strong Building

Only three more days of Montague Glass' laughing

POTASH AND PERLUTTER story "THE PERFECT 36"

Next Week:--Program of first run license pictures changing Mon. and Thurs.

Festivities at Maryland

One of those joyous occasions of which the genius of Manager D. M. Linnard, of The Maryland, shines most brightly, was the reopening of that homelike Pasadena hotel Thanksgiving day. Nearly all of Mr. Linnard's friends, seemingly, tried to get into the hotel to congratulate him upon the rapid work in performing his phoenix act, of causing the hotel to rise from the ashes in the course of a few months. But it would be impossible for all who have come under the spell of the hospitality of this master of his art, to have found accommodations in the place, despite the fact that dinner was being served constantly from early in the evening until late. The Maryland has not yet reached its full former proportions, nor those which it will assume later, but there was sufficient to show that the new hotel will be even more delightful, if possible, than formerly. The lobby, the like of which does not exist anywhere, even in this land of hotels devised for homes of those who want real luxury and comfort, is more spacious than ever, and commands an unobstructed view of the mountains. And there is, despite the unavoidable newness, the same Maryland flavor in all details. Manager Linnard deserves high praise for the work he has done in rebuilding the hotel in the face of a great variety of difficulties.

"City Mother Bureau" Opens

This, Saturday, afternoon, in the auditorium of the old normal school (when are we to have a name of their own for these buildings?) the City Mother Bureau was opened. This is a new venture in municipal affairs, in which the talent of Mrs. Aletha Gilbert for helping people who have lost, or never possessed, the faculty for helping themselves, has been recognized, by her appointment as City Mother. The name itself is suggestive of the duties, and Mrs. Gilbert's experience as police matron has provided her with the knowledge of the ways of the submerged and unfortunate classes, which, in addition to her broad sympathies, makes her an ideal incumbent for the unique position. She will be supported by an advisory board consisting of Mmes. J. D. Gibbs, Frank Stoddard, F. E. Wolfe, Frank D. Owen, P. P. O'Brien, R. J. Waters, Ola Taylor, James Westphaling and Berthold Baruch.

Nooks For Book-Hunters

BOOK LOVER'S EXCHANGE
Loans Latest Fiction and Drama, 2 cents a day. Special yearly rate. 314 Homer Laughlin Bldg.

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES
JONES BOOK STORE, 226 West First St.

Arts and Crafts

L. A. SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN
Fall Term— All branches taught
Day and Night Classes. Est.-Inc. 1887.
Phone 51657—6th & Alvarado. Illus. Cat.

COLLEGE OF FINE ARTS U. S. C.
Leading Art School of the West
W. L. Judson, Dean 200 Ave. 60
Tel. 39086; Gar. 375

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES
FORVE-PETTEBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway.
Main 937; Home F8037

SKINNER & COMPANY
Manufacturers of Exclusive Diamond
Mountings and Diamond Jewelry
905-906 Title Guarantee Building F6139

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS
CARL ENTENMANN, Jeweler,
217 1/2 S. Spring St., Upstairs

P. J. BACHMANN

FINE ARTS

High Grade Picture Framing
1306 S. Figueroa St., Los Angeles

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
October 5, 1914.

Non-Coal. 024198.

NOTICE is hereby given that Elias Victor Rosenkranz, whose postoffice address is 526 California Building, Los Angeles, Calif., did, on the 5th day of August, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 024198, to purchase the E 1/2 SE 1/4 and SE 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 15, and NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of December, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 10:00 a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.
(Dec. 12)

Books

AFTER you have been sitting in judgment upon books for a long time there is always the fear in your heart that you will reach that condition which the Methodist preachers used to call "gospel-hardened." They meant the callous frame of mind resulting from hearing two sermons every Sunday, talks at the "experience meetings," prayers and hymns, until you had become so saturated in all that the church had to offer that you were unable to get any value from any of it. That is the black devil that sits perched up on the back of the reviewer's chair, if he be a conscientious person, and keeps him in a humble frame of mind. So when he comes to a book which brings a sob to his throat, and makes him take off his spectacles and ostentatiously blow his nose, the while furtively wiping the corner of his eye, he inwardly thanks whatever gods there be in his cosmos, that he is still a human being and not a mere automation, into which so much printed matter is fed and from which a corresponding quantity of criticism is taken out. To arouse such a response in a reviewer is an triumph equal to that of the vaudeville performer who makes the orchestra leader laugh.

Such a book is "Neighbors: Life Stories of the Other Half," by the late Jacob A. Riis, the man who was vaguely regarded for many years previous to his death, by the slum dwellers of New York, as, in all probability, the Saviour himself. I say this in all reverence, for if the Man of Galilee was anything like my conception of him, he would have been proud to have spoken of Jacob Riis as his own brother. It is doubtful if any other man has realized more intensely the personal answer to the question which was propounded to Christ, "Lord, who is my neighbor?" In this book he tells a few of his personal experiences in dealing with that question in New York. The incidents—it were profanity to call them stories—have no complicated plots, and there is no complex psychology demonstrated. Hence they are great literature. They compare with the short stories of the Russian writers, the real inventors of the art of tabloid fiction, with the advantage that these have a grip that can come only from a piece of art which reflects life with mirror-like directness. They have all the simplicity of the classic ideal, with warmth of their own which places them in a niche of literature that is almost vacant.

However, these are not the sort of thing one writes about and analyzes. It is their potency to bring the reader into that state of sympathy with that "other half" which Mr. Riis knew so well, that furnishes their reason for being. It is not possible to read them without feeling a direct and immediate broadening of the sympathies. "To know all is to forgive all" is a saying which, in various forms, comes to us from any sources of wisdom. Unhappiness is the most fertile breeding ground for evil and crime, and the people of whom Mr. Riis has told are seldom happy. The flashes of humor are pathetic, as in the case of Mrs. Murphy, who, after having been beaten half to death for many years, spends all her savings on a wake for the husband who died in jail, where he was sent to keep him

from murdering her, then asks the advice of the charity workers as to whether they do not think she ought to buy a pair of ear-rings for her mourning outfit. But even such questionable smiles as these are rare. For the most part the book is made up of accounts of honest struggles of ignorance against poverty, honesty against privation, decency against the easy way to comfort.

Moreover, wonderful as it may seem, there are in this book no tirades against the rich. Mr. Riis recognized that the matter of giving is not an obligation, and that it is no reflection upon a man's character that he does not feel called upon to open his purse to the call of the poor. It is rather a case of what Charles Lamb so tactfully describes as "imperfect sympathies." Also, it is not always a question of money—this problem of the slums. It goes deeper, and touches upon the question of enabling the individual to see more clearly the way to help himself, or opening a way by which he can do so. Money can be nothing more than the last resort to save the poor from starvation or suffering from want and disease. Giving can do no permanent good, and ill-judged giving can do much permanent harm. The problem of the poor, the unfit, the inebriate, the weak, is eternal. Society is sifting everlasting, and the dust will always be found underfoot. The condition of the poor can be bettered, their opportunities for self-help extended, but only through the work of such men as Jacob Riis. His book, published posthumously, is his finest writing, and will go far toward a broadening of the sympathies of men and women so far removed from the conditions described that they had little conception of the nature of the problem ("Neighbors: Life Stories of the Other Half. By Jacob A. Riis. The Macmillan Co.") R. B.

Sociologist Writes Poetry

Franklin Henry Giddings is one of the authorities on sociological subjects in this country. At Columbia University he is one of the most valued members of the faculty. For more than a quarter of a century he has been a recognized leader of social science study. At the age of sixty this author of "The Theory of Sociology," "Democracy and Empire," "Inductive Sociology," and so on, whose works have been translated into French, Russian, Spanish, Hebrew, Czech and Japanese, gives the world a little volume entitled "Pagan Poems." One would be less surprised at Theodore Roosevelt writing of the joys of peace, or Robert Chambers of something worth while. Yet why should not the scientist be also the dreamer? To those who look upon social science, not merely as a cold analysis of people in the mass, but as a broad study of men and women acting as individuals in a collective sense, the book of verse is the most significant possible culmination of the career of the sociologist. It shows that at the climax of his career, with the day of youthful follies and passions well passed, the soul of the scholar sings after what he has seen. And not only does he sing, but in Pagan voice, though, as he says, "The title is not chosen with irreligious intent—quite the contrary." It is chosen to emphasize that inextinguishable faith in the possibilities of life

JACK LONDON'S new novel is a fine sea-story and is called

THE MUTINY OF THE ELSINORE

"It has the real wildness and savor of the sea in it, the thrill of adventure, of danger, of conquest and immortal truth," says The New York Times.

Remember to get it at the Bookstore
on Monday.

"SATURDAY'S CHILD," the book which we recommended to you last week, is now in its seventh large edition. Did you read it?

THE
MACMILLAN
COMPANY
64 Fifth Ave.
New York

Should we recommend to you any book of which you do not approve, will you kindly write to us and tell us why?

Is Your Holiday Shopping An Irksome Problem?

We have just issued a comprehensive guide to aid the Christmas buyer that we think will considerably lighten the problem. A postal card telling your address will bring it.

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co.
252-244 South Spring

XMAS BOOKS

New and slightly used sets of Standard Authors at one-half to one-fifth publishers' prices. Choice sets of the classics in old calf or pigskin. First editions, art books, etc. If you seek a gift for a book-lover it is worth while to spend a half hour or more browsing through our unusual stock.

DAWSON'S BOOK SHOP

518 So. Hill St.

F-3250

-:Phones:-

Main 3859

which has come down to us through all the religions of the world, from the earliest fears and hopes of the human heart, the earliest questionings of the human mind." And here is the exuberant bit with which he introduces his volume—its title is simply "Song," and it almost vocalizes itself:

Wild as the wildest thing born in the wildwood:

In the white of the dawn
She calls, and I hasten;
But her feet
They are fleet
As the fawn.
I hasten; I call;
She is gone!

I listen: a note from the song-sparrow's throat?

Or no? Am I wrong?
Is it she that I hear?
Or the beat
Of the feet
Of the fawn?
Do I know who she is?
She is Song!

So Professor Giddings writes of creation, man, woman, child, power and fate, often delicately, always with fine diction, but usually tuning his harp to the big things of the universe, and human life and aspiration, and with a daring swing he uses what words come to his hand and fits them to whatever form seems best suited to his need. It is instinctive poetry, its spontaneity apparent in every line. Possibly, these poems may never be translated into Czech or Japanese, but is doubtful if the erudite author will, in the latter years of his life, contemplate with as much satisfaction any of his other brain children. ("Pagan Poems." By Franklin Henry Giddings. The Macmillan Co.)

"Rienzi" in Narrative Verse

Dr. Oliver Huckel's latest addition to his series of transcriptions in verse of the librettos of Wagner's music dramas, is "Rienzi." This is not a dramatic version, but straight narrative verse, including descriptive matter, dialogue, stage directions, and all the other elements of the drama. Its interest to those who do not expect to see the drama, is problematical. Divorced from its music, there are several objections to Wagner's version of the history of this great tribune, the principal one being that it is not true to the accepted facts. Rienzi's failure was not due to his childlike trust in his enemies after he had received their oaths of fealty, but his arrogance, which caused the people to turn against him. Dr. Huckel's verse is rather labored and wooden, as all deliberate attempts to express in poetry a long series of works are likely to become. One or two may be inspired, but the grind soon shows. As a first aid to those expecting to see the opera, of course, it is a handy little book. ("Rienzi," Retold by Oliver Huckel from Wagner's music drama. T. Y. Crowell Co.)

London's Latest Sea Story

Remarkable adventures on a voyage with a no less remarkable crew furnish the stirring theme for Jack London's new novel "The Mutiny of the Elsinore." Perhaps of all of the many kinds of novels that Mr. London has written, the sea story remains the most popular, while of this group "The Sea Wolf" is the biggest favorite. The announcement that "The Mutiny of the Elsinore," while strikingly original and entirely different from its famous predecessor, nevertheless, possesses a certain resemblance to "The Sea Wolf," is sufficient to arouse interest in the volume. "The Mutiny of the Elsinore" is the narrative of a trip around Cape Horn, and of a mutiny among the ship's crew which was finally put down by the amazing resourcefulness of Pathurst. Pathurst, it should be explained, is a young business man, really Mr. London's hero, who sails on the Elsinore because he has nothing better to do

and who is continually looking for excitement, which he certainly encounters. But he also encounters the captain's daughter and before the book's close there is every promise that they will shortly be married and live happily ever after. There is no lack of adventure on the Elsinore, and in it there is that breathless suspense, the art of which Mr. London knows probably as well as any living writer. This quality with the added pictures of the sea, drawn by one whose knowledge of it is far reaching, combine to make what will undoubtedly be regarded as one of the best of its author's many remarkable volumes.

Notes From Bookland

From D. Appleton & Co. will come at once a little volume called "Tales of Old New York," by Albert Ulmann and Grace C. Strachan, which has especial timeliness because of the celebration of the tercentenary of the founding of the city. It covers the Indian and Dutch periods of occupation, and is to a certain extent based on material contained in Mr. Ulmann's larger volume, "A Landmark History of New York."

"Life in America One Hundred Years Ago," by Gaillard Hunt, has just been published by Harper & Brothers. It is an account of the manners and customs, amusements and hospitalities, social, business, and political life of the people of our country at the opening of the nineteenth century.

Harpers have published Gertrude Atherton's "California: An Intimate History," a description of the varied history of the state from its geological beginning down to the present year.

"With Sabre and Scalpel," by Dr. John Allen Wyeth, (Harpers), is a volume of reminiscences in which this New York physician recounts certain of the events which have filled his life as farmer, Confederate soldier, cotton planter, cattle buyer, river pilot, building contractor, medical student, and physician.

Prof. D. D. Wallace is the author of a "Life of Henry Laurens" which G. P. Putnam's Sons will soon publish. It is the first biography that has ever been written of Laurens, notwithstanding his prominence as a public man and statesman of the Revolutionary period and his presidency of the continental congress. The work will present much new and important material touching upon the social and economic life of colonial times.

Houghton Mifflin Company will bring out "The French Revolution in San Domingo," by T. Lothrop Stoddard, based on the great collections of public and private documents in the French archives and on the printed literature of the period.

From Mitchell Kennerley will come soon two volumes of biographical and critical study. Holbrook Johnson is the author of that on "Rudyard Kipling," while Frank Swinnerton writes on "Robert Louis Stevenson."

Another "Wanderer" book by E. V. Lucas is promised by the Macmillan Company. It bears the title, "A Wanderer in Venice," and is illustrated with many plates in color and in black and white.

There is an anonymous novel due shortly from the press of B. W. Huebsch, called "The Other Kind of Girl." It is the unadorned story, told in the first person, of a girl who was driven to the streets for a livelihood.

In his "Rambles Around Old Boston," which Little, Brown & Company have ready for publication, Edwin M. Bacon includes not only the Boston of the history-making years but the Boston of the nineteenth cen-



The Bank with the
Efficient
Service

Have You Made Your Will?

Our Trust Department, empowered by the State to fill innumerable Capacities of Trust, is equipped to draw your Will so that it will conform exactly with the California law. Consult us.

Resources
\$21,000,000.00

**German American
Trust and
Savings Bank**
SPRING & SEVENTH STS. LOS ANGELES
Savings—Commercial—Trust

Britton of the Seventh



By
Cyrus

"Far and
thing Dr.
in years.
tion of
Little Big
with the
tle, the glor
attack and
courage in
defeat."—
Tribune.

Townsend Brady

away the best
Brady has done
His descrip-
the battle of
Horn flames
spirit of bat-
ious dash of
with dogged
the face of
New York

AT ALL BOOKSTORES

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Publishers.

tury up to within the memory of some of its still living inhabitants. It is said to be a companionable volume of mingled history, description, and anecdote, and has been illustrated with many full-page and other pictures by Lester G. Hornby.

For November publication D. Appleton & Co. announce a work on "Money, Credit, and Banking," by John Thom Holdsworth, Dean of the School of Economics of the University of Pittsburgh. It includes a discussion of the effect of recent currency legislation upon the credit and banking systems of the country.

Nicholas Vachel Lindsay had a busy fortnight recently in New York where he has read from his poems before a number of audiences, among them the congregation of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise. He recently spoke before several hundred business men of Cleveland, the Illinois State Federation of Women's Clubs, and the Drama League at Chicago.

Among English authors, William J. Locke has taken a number of wounded soldiers into his home and H. de Vere Stacpoole is doing Red Cross work.

Julian Streets's little masterpiece of humor, "The Need of Change," has just celebrated its fifth anniversary with a thirteenth edition newly illustrated by James Montgomery Flagg.

Kathleen Norris's "Saturday's Child" has made a record of a new printing for each week since its publication.

William Lyon Phelps records in his new volume, "Essays on Books," that Paul Heyse once said to him that, having always heard so much about Mark Twain's humor, he had

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

ACTION BROUGHT IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES AND THE COMPLAINT FILED IN SAID COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF SAID SUPERIOR COURT.

B 18417—Department 13

C. E. Newlee, Plaintiff vs. Nellie May Newlee, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greetings to: Nellie May Newlee, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon contract or he will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, this 11th day of November A. D., 1914.

(Superior Court Seal)

H. J. LELANDE, Clerk.

By F. J. ADAMS, Deputy Clerk.

RALPH A. CHASE,

403 H. W. Hellman Building,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
October 24, 1914. 013605

NOTICE is hereby given that Hippolyte Bieule, of Santa Monica, California, who, on July 18, 1911, made additional homestead entry to H. E. 8643, No. 013605, for Lot 1, Section 27, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 8th day of December, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Geose Alvaras, of Santa Monica, Calif.; Stephen W. Chick, of 2170 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.; Harry O. Wilmington, of 1507 McCollum St., Los Angeles, Calif.; Lusetta Schueren, of 6119 Selma Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

NON-COAL
[Nov. 28] JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.

read "with the most conscientious attention every word of 'Huckleberry Finn.'" And he added, "I never laughed once. I found absolutely not a funny thing in the book."

Cyril Harcourt, who is appearing at the Little Theater in his own play, "A Pair of Silk Stockings," is revising the proofs of a novel to be called "First Cousin to a Dream," which the John Lane Company will publish.

James Bryce's "Natural Nations and the War" has been translated and published in all papers of consequence in Switzerland, and it is proposed to distribute the book in Swiss schools to lads in their latter teens.

Alice Hegan Rice's "Mrs. Wiggs," thirteen years old, is still selling at the rate of over a thousand a month.

Miss S. McNaughton, the English novelist, author of "The Fortunes of Christina McNab" and a number of other stories, is doing field work with the Red Cross in Belgium, where she is often under fire. Similar work during the Boer war brought her a decoration from the government.

Stocks & Bonds

Convalescence of the stock market world made a marked advance this week when it was announced that the New York exchange would resume business on a restricted basis today (Saturday). Although dealings will be confined to certain classes of bonds, the reopening, nevertheless, means the early complete cessation of Wall street's season of hibernation. This, in turn, signifies that speculative activities generally will have the potentiality of proceeding on something like their normal basis.

Steady recuperation has been apparent this week in other respects as well. The Chicago Stock Exchange has resumed business with fair results; the cotton exchange is making headway, and it is announced that the Pittsburg market, and the New York coffee exchange will begin operations again Monday. The reopening date for the local bourse stands fixed at December 7. It is probable that no restrictions will be placed on the trading.

Among the factors which have contributed to the opening of the New York exchange, at rather an earlier date than expected, are the improvement in foreign exchange market, the easier rates for call money which prevail and the institution of the new banking system. It will probably be some time, however, before the limitations on trading will be removed, and until business in all the stocks will be permitted. Notwithstanding, it is conceded that the announcement that operations will be resumed on any kind of basis exerts a favorable influence on sentiment.

Although the new currency system is not designed to aid stock market operations in the least, it has had such a beneficial effect on the morale of the business world, as to assist in a degree toward the revival of better speculative conditions. The effect so far has been mainly sentimental, for the banks have made use of the system only to a limited extent, as was to be expected. But rediscounting will be in active progress in the course of a few months.

In San Francisco the mining exchange has undergone a remarkable revivification since it reopened. Dealings are progressing on a very active scale. One issue, Jumbo Extension, which was far below par a few months ago has soared to nearly \$2 a share, and has, meanwhile, contributed greatly to the surprising development of the market. Wars always have a stimulating effect on gold mining, and the effects of the present one may be traced in the liveliness of the northern exchange.

Banks and Banking

It is announced from Washington that until the federal reserve board has accurate information on the surplus reserves held by member banks, it does not expect to change the present rates for rediscount of commercial paper. Present information indicates about \$200,000,000 of surplus reserve in the member banks in the north and east. The board fears that a lower rate of rediscount might lead to an exportation of gold, which is not desirable at this time. Until this reserve stock has been lessened, the rates probably will be unchanged

in these sections. In the south and west, where much of the pressure for changed rates originated, the board's information shows less surplus reserves, and it is possible that changes will be made there in the near future. No definite action, however, has been taken in regard to any suggestions on discount rates.

According to C. T. Williams of Boston, retiring treasurer of the Investment Bankers' Association of America, dealers are unanimous in reporting a better feeling. There is a decided note of optimism from all sections. It looks as if the investment houses are beginning to size up the present situation as one requiring common sense, some courage and a little faith in the future.

By the decision of the state railroad commission the Southern California Edison Company is authorized to issue \$784,000 5 per cent bonds, due Nov. 1, 1939. Of these bonds \$266,000 may be issued at once, provided the company receives therefor not less than 86 per cent of their face value plus accrued interest. The proceeds from the sale of this portion of the issue will be used by the company in paying promissory notes amounting to \$250,000. The commission's order provides that the remaining \$518,000 face value of the bonds shall not be issued until the commission has made a further order specifying the minimum prices at which they shall be sold.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Interesting reading is offered in a nutshell in the balance sheet issued by the Ford Motor Company which shows total assets of \$61,632,257 and surplus of \$48,827,032 for the year ended September 30. Last year the figures were: Assets \$35,033,919 and the surplus \$28,124,173. Cash on hand and in the banks September 30 amounted to \$27,441,668, compared with \$13,225,710 at the corresponding time last year. Buildings and fixtures now total \$10,714,928, compared with \$4,615,156 last year. The Canadian branch shows 100 per cent earned on the capital stock.

Woman's Club Concert

Unusual in its nature will be the concert to be given at the South Pasadena Woman's Club House Wednesday next week, by M. Esther Davidson and Lucy B. Seator, of the College of Music, U. S. C. They are both pianists, and all the numbers they contribute will be played on two pianos, and comprise works by Chaminade, Beethoven, Rubenstein and Arensky. A notable performance will be the fifteenth Beethoven concerto, in which Miss Seator will play the solo part and Miss Davidson the orchestral transcription on the second piano. They will be assisted by Irene M. Wadey, coloratura soprano.

Apropos of New York's celebration of its tercentenary is the remark of Thomas A. Janvier in "The Dutch Founding of New York" that "an archangel would have had his work cut out for him had he tried to govern at once wisely and acceptably the hustling, greedy, law-defying Dutchmen of New Netherlands."

Week's News in Perspective

Friday, November 20

WAR NEWS: Russians and Germans still engaged in a tremendous conflict between the Rivers Vistula and Warta—six armies are engaged in Poland and Prussia *** Bulgarians debating advisability of casting their lot with the allies *** Italian ambassadors are called home for a general conference on the war situation and the policy which Italy should pursue.

GENERAL: No opposition will be offered to Villa's occupation of Mexico City in the interest of Gutierrez *** Eight die in storm on Lake Michigan *** Cold wave in southern states *** Hetty Green is 80 years old.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Flood-water control plan is completed ready for the action of the board of supervisors *** United Charities will suspend activities December 1, because of absence of financial support *** Santa Fe files mortgages totaling \$257,000,000 *** Old market at Ninth and Los Angeles streets burns down.

Saturday, November 21

WAR NEWS: Reports disseminated that Berlin is expected to make peace overtures soon, but this is not given general credence *** Lull in battle in Flanders and northern France *** Russians repulse two attacks upon Cracow *** Servians in retreat from Valjevo *** More men are engaged in the struggle on the frontier between Russia and Germany than in the western theater of war *** Turkey explains that the Tennessee's launch was fired upon merely as a warning and with no sinister intentions, so that the Smyrna affair is practically cleared up *** Recruits respond slowly to the British call for volunteers, and the suggestion of conscription is heard again.

GENERAL: Blizzard sweeps New York *** California building dedicated at the Exposition grounds in San Francisco *** Evacuation of Mexico City to make room for Villa is about completed.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Southern Pacific Company settles claims of Imperial ranchers at a loss, but for the general benefit of the valley *** Funeral services held for Rev. Robert J. Budette at Pasadena Presbyterian church.

Sunday, November 22.

WAR NEWS: Germans penetrate Poland again and approach Warsaw *** British aviators attack German Zeppelin works at Friedrichshafen *** Great suffering in armies in northern France and there is little military activity, excepting with artillery *** American commanders in the Mediterranean are instructed to use their own judgment in emergencies, but to keep Washington posted as to all developments *** Allies hold Ypres

GENERAL: Governor Ammons of Colorado is requested by the legislative committee which investigated the coal mine situation to ask President Wilson to remove federal troops from the state, on the ground that the situation is now well in hand *** United States to have a commercial representative in Australia *** Revolutionary plot discovered in Russia, involving members of the douma.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Memorial services for Rev. Robert J. Budette held at Temple Baptist church, Los Angeles, and Pasadena Presbyterian church *** Theft of \$30,000 worth of gold bullion from mine in San Bernardino county mine is admitted by youth.

Monday, November 23

WAR NEWS: Russians gain advantage in long battle between the Vistula and Warta *** Turkey reports vague victories over Russians on sea and land *** Austrian and German attack on Libau in Galicia is repulsed.

GENERAL: General Funston and the American forces evacuate Vera Cruz; General Aguilar now in command there; Cuba may send a ship to the port to protect her interests *** Great forest fires in all parts of Arkansas *** Coast steamer Hanalei is wrecked north of the Golden Gate, and 22 drowned *** Henry C. Siegel is found guilty of a misdemeanor in connection with the failure of his stores corporation.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: State board of agriculture is wanted by ranchers, and request will be made of legislature to establish it *** Warm debate over charity situation before the board of supervisors *** Winter influx of "unemployed" begins *** Mayor Rose says he will retire from municipal politics if city manager idea is adopted

Tuesday, November 24

WAR NEWS: Portugal decides to join forces with the allies *** England's war loan of one and three-fourths billions successfully floated *** Lloyd's policy indicates expectation of end of war in March *** Italy may start operations against Turkey.

GENERAL: New York stock exchange to open Saturday *** Villa within twenty miles of capital *** American marines guard integrity of Santo Domingo elections *** President to ask congress for action to encourage development of merchant marine.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: City and county charities amalgamated through action of board of supervisors *** Superintendent Francis wins before the board of education, and his salary will now be paid *** Twenty-one persons, principally law students, hurt when elevator collapses in Tafo building.

Wednesday, November 25

WAR NEWS: Germans reported to have asked for an armistice following recent heavy fighting northwest of Verdun, which was refused *** Austrian and Anglo-French fleets in important engagement on Adriatic *** Turks promise to keep Suez Canal open to traffic.

GENERAL: Federal officials blamed for loss of life in Hanalei wreck, because of absence of life-saving apparatus near notorious reef.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Several hundred men fighting fire in brush which menaces fine homes back of Sawtelle.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Estate of Mrs. Ella Ransom, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the Estate of Mrs. Ella Ransom, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix at the office of John Beardsley, her attorney, at 336 Title Insurance Building, at the northeast corner of Fifth and Spring streets, City of Los Angeles, in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 9th day of November A. D., 1914.

LOUISE APPIER, Administratrix.

JOHN BEARDSLEY, 336 Title Insurance Bldg., Los Angeles, Attorney for Administratrix.

SIX DAILY TRAINS

To San Francisco, Oakland,
Alameda and Berkeley

COAST LINE

100 MILES ALONG THE OCEAN
SHORE

7:25 A. M. The "Coaster"
Arrive San Francisco 10:55 P. M.

8:00 P. M. The "Lark"
Arrive San Francisco 9:45 A. M.

10:15 P. M. San Francisco Passenger
Arrive San Francisco 3:30 P. M.

VALLEY LINE

THROUGH THE "INLAND EM-
PIRE" OF CALIFORNIA

6:00 P. M. The "Owl"
Arrive San Francisco 8:50 A. M.

7:30 P. M. Number 49
Arrive San Francisco 12:50 P. M.

10:00 P. M. Number 7
Arrive San Francisco 7:50 P. M.



Southern Pacific

First in Safety

Los Angeles Offices 212 West 7th St.

Phones: Home 60641—Main 8322
Station: Fifth and Central Ave.



The only through
service between
Los Angeles
San Francisco
and San Diego
is via Santa Fe
The Saint
Departs 5:15 p.m.

Equipment built especial'y
for this train---
Superior dining car service---
Courteous employes

Santa Fe City Office
334 So. Spring Street
Phone day or night
60517 - Main 738



CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME

OFFICERS

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Corner Fourth and Main Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK W. H. HOLLIDAY, President.
J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Spring Capital, \$1,000,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.

HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK George Chaffey, President.
George A. J. Howard, Cashier.
Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg. Capital, \$325,000.00.
Spring and Fourth. Surplus and Profits \$35,250.00.

NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA J. E. FISHBURN, President.
H. S. McKEE, Cashier.
N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring Capital, \$500,000.00 Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK W. A. BONYNGE, President.
R. S. HEATON, Cashier.
401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth Capital, \$300,000. Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$180,000.00.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and
Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits,
\$20,000,000.

Hotel Del Coronado
CORONADO BEACH, CALIFORNIA
American Plan



Deep Sea Fishing at Its Best.
Tuna—Albacore—Yellowtail.
Bay and Surf Bathing, Boating,
Golf and Tennis.

Automobiling—Splendid Roads
Through Scenic Back Country

JOHN J. HERNAN, Manager,
Coronado Beach, Cal

H. F. NORCROSS, L. A. Agent,
334 South Spring Street.

Everybody

should have a reminder and an
inducement to save.

The reminder for you to save
should be the days on which
you receive your salary.

You will find an inducement to
save in a Savings Account with
the SECURITY—the oldest and
largest savings bank in the
Southwest. The interest you re-
ceive and the protection af-
forded your savings will be an
incentive to thrift.

**SECURITY TRUST
& SAVINGS BANK**

Oldest and Largest Savings Bank
in the Southwest

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring



An Excellent Way to Go East

The Los Angeles Limited and
The Pacific Limited trains of the
Salt Lake Route, leaving Los
Angeles daily at 1:00 p. m. and
9:00 a. m. respectively, afford a
delightful and comfortable jour-
ney of less than three days to
Chicago over the Union Pacific
and connecting lines from Oma-
ha.

Equipment is of the best and
dining car service has no super-
ior.

We can recommend these trains
to travelers going East.
Tickets and information at

601 So. Spring Street
and

120 West 6th Street
Los Angeles

"SAVE TIME & MONEY"
—CONSULT—
O. E. FARISH & Co.
353 S. HILL ST.
M2888- PHONES - 60286
FOR
REAL ESTATE - RENTALS
LOANS & INSURANCE

BEKINS

Fire-Proof Storage
250 South Broadway

"One, Two, Three, Go!"

—shouts Santa Claus

---"Christmas Shopping is On

---"Bullock's has been transformed
into a veritable Christmas land

"Look at the Snowballs"

---"Big as 'the Giant that Jack killed' used to roll. Look at the evergreens---the myriad Christmas lights---the great stocks of Christmas merchandise.

---"Isn't it just wonderful? I haven't seen such a Holiday Store in many a day, everyone in this great Southwest ought to come to Bullock's and

Commence Gift Buying Now

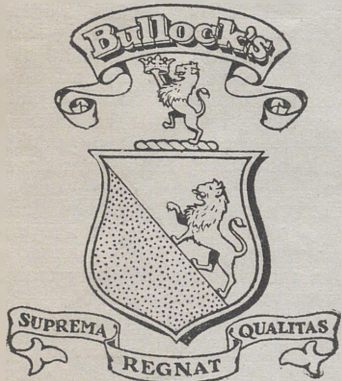
See The Toys

4th Floor

---The Books have annexed more room---So has the Christmas Stationery---A Holiday Package Booth has been established to help you make your Christmas packages real Christmas packages---Silver! Jewelry! Leather Goods! Slippers! Ribbons! Gloves! Hosiery! A Great Men's Wear Section---All are filled with enthusiasm over their unusual Holiday readiness.

---All send Greetings to you and a Welcome---Don't fail to visit Bullock's---Don't fail to commence your Christmas Shopping now.

5112*



Bullock's
Los Angeles